Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

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AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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HAS NOW ON HAND THE
LARGEST, BEST AND MOST VARIED
STOCK OF
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of various styles and patterns;
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of every description and of best quality;
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of all kinds and the best in the market. Also, a large stock of
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Table, Floor and Stair Oil Cloths,
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PAPER AND OIL CLOTH WINDOW SHADING AND SHADE FIXTURES; LIVERPOOL ASHTON SALT, the best in the world for Dairy and Table use; IMPORTED ROCK SALT, the cheapest and best for feeding Live Stock; LAND PLASTER; WELL AND CISTERN PUMPS, of the best quality; PERKINS' PATENT SAFETY LAMPS, which cannot be exploded; CHILDREN'S WAGONS AND CARTS; the largest stock of MILK CROCKS of all shapes and sizes and of superior ware ever offered for sale in Ebensburg; a full line of PAINT BRUSHES of the most desirable quality; WINDOW GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, TURPENTINE, VARNISHES, &c., together with a large and complete stock of choice

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND SEGARS,
as well as thousands of other useful and needful articles. In fact, anything I haven't got or can't get at short notice is not worth buying, and what I offer for sale may always be relied on as FIRST-CLASS IN QUALITY, while they will invariably be
SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES!

☞ Having had nearly THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the sale of goods in my line, I am enabled to supply my customers with the very best in the market. Give me a liberal share of your patronage, then, and be convinced that the best is always the cheapest, and that it never pays to buy an inferior article simply because the price is low, as it is an indisputable fact that such goods are always the dearest in the end.

GEO. HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

ATTENTION
EVERYBODY!

We desire to inform the public in general that we have
Established a Big Store
—AT—
TUNNEL HILL,
And respectfully invite attention to the fact that it embraces
Much More in Quantity and Variety
than is usually kept in stores of the kind.
It is everywhere conceded by those who have given us a call that
Our Stock
IS NOT EQUALLED FOR
QUALITY, VARIETY and EXTENT
by any other stock in the neighborhood, and as we shall from time to time add new features and new lines of goods—shall always buy in large quantities and allow no reduction in stock—we hope by strict adherence to GOOD GOODS, CLOSE PRICES AND SQUARE DEALING TO MAKE OUR STORE THE GREAT POPULAR
HEADQUARTERS FOR
ALL KIND OF GOODS!
More than that, we shall endeavor to make it the interest of all classes to
DEAL WITH US PERMANENTLY
by carefully catering to their wants and wishes and treating them as we ourselves would wish to be treated in all matters pertaining to business.
TO FARMERS
We would say we have an unlimited demand for all kinds of grain and produce, and can offer them prices in advance of others in the business.
CASH PAID FOR GRAIN WHEN SO BARGAINED FOR
☞ We earnestly solicit the patronage of the public and pledge our best efforts in all transactions.
B. M. JOHNSTON & CO.
STORES { Hollidaysburg, McKee's, Williamsburg, Tunnel Hill.
FLOURING MILL—WILLIAMSBURG, PA.
January 21, 1879.-6m.

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN
—ON THE SUBJECT OF—
Cheap Groceries!
By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to
F. P. CONFER'S
MODEL GROCERY STORE!
1324 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,
and "confer" your patronage on a man who can and will show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, etc., and who can and does sell at prices fully as cheap and a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.
☞ Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other place.
F. P. CONFER,
Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.
Feb. 28, 1879.

Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike, with name, 10c. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

GOOD NEWS
NEW GOODS!
NOW OPEN!!!

REVOLUTION IN ALTOONA.

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,
BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE
YOUNG AMERICA
Clothing House
Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.
WE SNATCHED THESE
GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW
that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.
THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!
THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!
A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!
Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.
FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:
A Man's Suit for $4.00 that others sell at $6.00.
A Man's Suit for $5.00 that others sell at $8.00.
A Man's Suit for $7.00 that others sell at $10.00.
A Man's Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $12.00.
A Man's Suit for $10.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's Blue Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's pair of Working Pants for 50c.
A Man's pair of extra good Working Pants for 75c.
A Man's White Vest for 50c.
A Man's pair of Overalls for 20c.
A Man's good Calico Shirt for 40c.
A Man's good White Dress Shirt for 50c.
A Man's Hat for 38c.
A pair of Men's Suspenders for 7c.
Men's Socks, 6 pairs for 25c.
A Boy's Hat for 25c.
A Boy's Coat, Pants and Vest for $2.25.
And a thousand and one other things we have neither time nor space to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the
RENOWNED AND POPULAR
Young America
CLOTHING EMPORIUM!
Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
April 25, 1879.-6m. ALTOONA, PA.

HERE I AM AGAIN!
—NOT AS AN ASPIRANT FOR—
PUBLIC OFFICE
—BUT AS A CANDIDATE FOR—
PUBLIC PATRONAGE!
Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on an extensive scale at his
LARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,
Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,
Where he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and elegant STOCK OF GOODS of every description,
N. J. FREIDHOFF
Is fully prepared to pull down—in fact has pulled down—the prices of all kind of merchandise, and is giving bargains in
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,
QUEENSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure the patronage of cash buyers, who want to get the most goods and the best goods for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A broom that's new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep.
N. J. FREIDHOFF.
EBENSBURG, MARCH 21, 1879.-tf.

FACTS SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.
BARGAINS TO BE FOUND AT THE
New Clothing Depot!
AT THE NEW CLOTHING DEPOT, ALTOONA, YOU CAN BUY

Men's Suits, lined throughout, at	$3.00	*Men's Pants, from 50c. per pair up to the very finest.*
Men's Suits, better goods, at	4.50	*Boys' Clothing, all sizes, from the cheapest to the best.*
Men's Suits, still better, at	5.00	*Men's Hats, a splendid assortment, from 25c. up.*
Men's Suits, all wool, at	6.50	*Men's White Dress Shirts, from 40c. up.*
Men's Worsted Suits, at	7.50	*Men's Calico Shirts in great variety, from 20c. up.*
Men's Diagonal Suits at	9.25	*Trunks, from 25c. up to the finest and best makes.*
Men's fine Diagonal Suits at	10.50	*4-Ply Linen Collars, 3 for 25c.*
Men's Dress Coats at	1.00	*Men's Half Hose, all shades and qualities, from 5c. up.*
Men's fine Dress Coats at	1.50	

The above are only a few of the many articles comprised in my large and elegant stock of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Valises, &c., as the space does not allow a more extended enumeration of the many excellent bargains we are offering to our customers. Call and see for yourselves, however, and rest assured that money can be saved by buying at
CHAS. SIMON'S NEW CLOTHING DEPOT!
IN DR. CHRISTY'S BUILDING, 1230 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Rear of P. R. R. Passenger Depot, - - - - ALTOONA, PA.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. [9-5.'73.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N.Y.

THE FORGOTTEN SENTINEL.

The Island of Rugen, in the Baltic, opposite Stralsund, is a strong natural position strongly fortified. During the campaign of 1807 Davoust had occupied it with a regiment of infantry and some companies of sappers and pioneers, and one of the infantrymen was Firmin Bonard, a young soldier posted one night as sentry on a little eminence near the harbor.

It was midnight when the corporal of the guard left him and he expected to be relieved at 2 o'clock, which would leave him three hours' sleep before morning. The minutes slowly wore away, and the two hours, according to the sentry's calculation, had about expired, when suddenly he heard a sound as of footsteps approaching.

"Good! Here comes the relief!" said Firmin Bonard to himself, then cried aloud, "Who goes there?"

There was no reply. "And yet I heard something," muttered the soldier, "and I can take my oath my two hours are up." Almost immediately thereafter there was another rustle in the bushes, then a bark, and the poodle Capucin, the dog of the regiment, and a warm personal friend of the young sentry, bounded up to him.

On hearing the dog bark the sentinel at first fancied that something was wrong, and cocking his musket he cast a searching glance into the obscurity, holding his breath to listen. But there was neither sound nor sight of a foe, and Capucin, clambering up the rocks, came bounding to Bonard's feet.

"Oh, that's you, old fellow, is it?" said the soldier. "You found it dull, did you? Well, Capucin, it is not particularly lively here. It is a pity you didn't think to invite the corporal to accompany you, for the night is decidedly cool and I have an exposition of sleep come upon me. The corporal's watch is always slow, and will be till he takes it to the blacksmith for repairs."

In response to these words, to which he had patiently listened, Capucin began to bark and gambol furiously round his friend.

"Oh, you think that if I am chilled and sleepy I had better warm my blood and wake myself up with a dance, eh? But, Capucin, you have no musket to carry, or you wouldn't frisk so."

Still Capucin continued to bark and to run, now to the right, now to the left, as if possessed, until finally losing all patience he came up to the soldier, seized him by the overcoat and tugged so heartily at it that he tore away a fragment of the cloth.

Bonard was not in the best humor originally; now his anger was increased and transferred from the absent corporal to the present Capucin, and he saluted the animal with a lusty kick.

The dog was visibly grieved to be so maltreated and misunderstood and retired to some little distance, then slowly returned, looked reproachfully at the soldier and licked his hands.

"Go! Be off with you!" said Bonard, steeling his heart and threatening him with the butt end of his piece.

Capucin seeing that he could not prevail with him at last retired, often looking back and barking invitingly.

But the sentry stood resolutely at his post and Capucin just reached the beach in time to embark with the corporal in the last boat, for Napoleon had formed a new stragetic combination and was retiring inland, and had sent Davoust orders to join him instantly, evacuating Rugen on an hour's notice. In the bustle the corporal—every one but Capucin—had forgotten about Bonard.

Firmin Bonard, pacing his beat with his musket under his arm, heard 3 o'clock strike in the distant belfry of the old church of Rugen, then 4, then 5. The swallows began to twitter and the sun came up.

Losing all patience and in desperate defiance of all military law, which enjoined him to remain on post until he was duly relieved, he descended from the heights and sought the guard house. "If anybody is going to be shot," he growled, "it ought to be the corporal, for the idea of leaving a man on guard for six hours is absurd."

So saying he entered the guard house and found it deserted. "The devil!" he exclaimed, and was sorely puzzled, but after a few moments reflection came to the conclusion that the regiment had moved during the night to some other part of the island. Throwing his gun over his shoulder, he set off across the island and presently came to a peasant who was ploughing in a field.

"My good man," said the soldier, "can you tell me which way the French troops have gone?"

"By water," answered the peasant, surprised at seeing the solitary soldier. "I don't know where they have gone, but at 2 o'clock this morning they sailed with the greatest haste and in the completest silence."

"Gone!" said the sentry; "and they have abandoned me! I shall be set down as a deserter. Damn that coporal—he not only left me on watch six hours, but he has ruined my reputation—dishonored me. Now I understand poor Capucin's visit; he came to warn me that they were going, and I, dull fool that I was, could not understand him. Good dog, and I kicked him—the first time one of our men ever struck him. Oh, Capucin, Capucin, why didn't you think of tearing the corporal's coat, too?"

And the sentinel burst into tears of regret and despair.

"Come, come, my son," said the peasant, kindly, "don't give way so. Crying won't mend matters. Stay here; you can't do anything else. If the French return and take you I will explain everything."

"But you do not understand what martial law is—if they return there will be no pity shown me."

"Tu-tut! That is absurd. You cannot be punished for a crime you never committed. If anybody is to be blamed it is your superiors who forgot everything about you."

Firmin Bonard made no answer but swept with a despairingly hopeful eye the distant horizon. Alas, there was not the white fleck of a single sail to be seen, and again he gave way to his grief.

"Take my advice," said the old man, "and bear up with a good heart. You too are from rural parts, unless I am greatly mistaken, and can find in me a friend if you are only willing to let me befriend you."

"But you know nothing about me—whether I am fit—"

"I am an old man and long accustomed to read the faces of my fellows," said the peasant, smiling. "Before you took up the musket you have held the plough. I need a laborer, vigorous and intelligent like yourself. Come with me and I will feed, lodge and clothe you, and see that you have something in your pocket every Saturday night for a Sunday frolic."

"I accept your offer thankfully," said Firmin Bonard, "and you shall see that a French soldier is not less faithful to the plough by which he gains a livelihood than he was to the flag of his distant country.

As the farm of Peter Baxen, the peasant with whom Firmin Bonard had fallen in, was one of the largest in the island, the soldier, returned to his old calling, did not lack for opportunities to show his skill and industry, and speedily convinced the rich peasant of his value.

"My friend," he said to Firmin one day, "I love you as I would my own son."

"If it were not," replied Firmin, "that my old father in France waits and hopes anxiously for my return, I should never care to leave Rugen."

"You will see him once more," said the farmer; "and when you go to France to see him why should you not bring him back to Rugen with you? That, however, we can talk of at some future time. To-day I wish to speak to you concerning my daughter."

A flush covered the young Frenchman's face, as the peasant's keen eye saw. "If I am not wrong," he continued, "she and you are very friendly?"

Firmin stammered something unintelligible.

"In fact," the old man went on, "the neighbors say that you are in love with her."

"What? Who says so? I swear to you, sir, that I never addressed to your daughter one word which would make her aware—"

"Precisely, and that is why she has desired me to ask you to. You shall marry her. I have already promised her that it would be so, and she hugged me so for a quarter of an hour by the clock that I really thought she would strangle me."

Firmin hugged him, too, and a fortnight later became the husband of the old man's only child, the rich, pretty and amiable Amelia.

Four year passed away—four years of toil and love. Firmin Bonard thought often of France, but came to forget his technical desertion. The prattling of his two children, the embraces of his wife, were a present that answered for the future; small wonder that he forgot the past.

So matters went on till one morning the signal was made that several vessels were in sight; then as they drew nearer the word went round the island:

"It is the French! They are going to land!"

"It is the French! They are going to land!"

The words came to Firmin Bonard's ears like alarm guns, and he felt that he was a lost man. A sudden thought came to him, however, and reassured him somewhat; dashing to his dwelling he put on his old uniform and shako and ran to the spot where some five years before he had been so strangely abandoned.

Soon barges filled with soldiers were seen to put off from the ships that had rounded to and dropped anchor. In the bow of one was a big white poodle that barked joyously on seeing the solid ground once more.

Firmin Bonard saw the dog and fancied that he recognized in him old Capucin, and his eyes filled with tears.

Still the barges approached; Capucin—it was Capucin, indeed—evidently recognized the island, looked round eagerly, espied the sentry, then standing on his hind legs gave one rapturous howl and plunging into the sea swam with all his might shoreward.

An instant later and the boats were within hailing distance.

"Who goes there?" shouted Firmin Bonard in a voice of thunder.

"Who goes there yourself?" answered one of Davoust's staff from the leading boat; "who are you anyhow?"

"Firmin Bonard, private of the Sixty-eigth of the line, on guard."

"On guard? How long have you been on guard?"

"Since 12 o'clock on the night of May 13, 1807."

At this reply every one burst out laughing. The first boat's prow had not quite touched the shore when Capucin had scrambled up the steep bank and with a tremendous bound cast himself, barking furiously, into the arms of his old friend. Barks, gamboling somersaults, licking of hands, face, feet—all imaginable demonstrations of canine joy.

"Go on, old fellow," sobbed the soldier, with tears rolling down his cheeks; "tear my coat and muddy it as much as you like to-day, and I won't say anything. I remember when I struck you for showing all your affection and intelligence."

When he had somewhat recovered from his emotion, Firmin Bonard, followed by the faithful dog, went down to the beach to greet his comrades and tell his story. Luckily the corporal, now an officer on Davoust's staff, was there, and could corroborate it. The regiment feasted him royally, and he, in return, invited every one to the farm, where he and his wife did the honors cordially.

It was not long ere the news reached Marshal Davoust's ears. He laughed heartily at Firmin Bonard's stratagem, and having satisfied himself that the soldier's antecedents were irreproachable ordered his discharge to be made out in due form.

"Far be it from me," said the Marshal, "after he has been on watch for five years without being relieved, to send this gallant fellow before a court-martial."

Firmin Bonard remained on the farm. He visited France that year and brought his father back to the island of Rugen. His children and grandchildren to-day hold the most important positions there, and their family is known as "the family of the French sentry."

When the French again withdrew from the island Capucin resigned his commission in the Sixty-eighth of the line. He had had enough of glory, and the quiet life of abundance and happiness that his friend led at the farm was more to his taste. He came to understand—wise dog!—that life on the farm might be quite as pleasant as life in camp, and that there were infinitely fewer dangers in it.

So Capucin remained at the farm.

* * *

NEVER DO IT.—Never reply to mother or father saucily.

Never speak to mother unkindly.

Never act ugly to brother or sister.

Never correct father or mother when they are telling anything in public.

Never steal anything, or tell an untruth, or speak ugly words, or circulate scandal.

Never seek play when you can be more usefully employed.

Never say, "I can't," or "Let Jim," or "I don't want to," when you are told to do anything.

AN UNEXPECTED WITNESS.

I had never seen my little client. He was off to boarding school when his mother died, and they buried her the next day without sending for little Charley, who was too young, perhaps they thought, to appreciate his loss.

This was the way little Charley came to be my client: After his mother's death, a will was produced, leaving all her handsome fortune to Mr. Bryson, her second "beloved husband," little Charley's stepfather.

When the will was offered for probate, it became necessary to appoint some one to protect the rights of little Charley; and to this post—that of guardian *ad litem*, the lawyers call it—too often regarded as one of mere form, I was duly assigned.

It would have afforded me great pleasure to break that will, for I had much less confidence in the austere Mr. Bryson than his confiding little wife had, who had trusted him with everything, her little boy's future included. For myself, I thought there was far too much goodness in his face to leave any for his heart.

But what could I do? The will was in legal form. Dr. Dolus, who had attended the lady on her deathbed, had drawn it up and witnessed it, and was ready to swear to everything necessary to make it valid. The other witness, Sandy McBride, an old Scotch domestic, staunchly loyal to his mistress, died and was buried the very day before the case was to come on. The weather was warm, and Dr. Dolus advised a speedy interment.

With Sandy died all my hopes. He was a truthful, honest fellow, and whatever facts he knew I was certain he would tell. But now his voice was silenced, and all the other side had to do was to prove his death and handwriting.

The night before the proofs were taken I sat up late and went to bed troubled. I fell asleep at last and was dreaming of Mr. Murdstone and David Copperfield, when a loud rapping woke me. It was Dick Seton, an old chum of mine, now a medical student, who had a habit of calling at all sorts of hours.

"Beg pardon," said Dick, "but I've something strange to tell you."

I thought it might have kept till morning, but bade him proceed.

"My friend, Nol Pellett, and I," he went on, "have long wanted a subject to dissect. So we hired Paddy Burke for ten dollars and a jug of whisky, with another jug contingent, to dig up and bring us to-night the body of Sandy McBride, who was buried to-day."

"You'll all get into a scrape," said I.

"That's a point on which I promised Pat to consult you," Dick replied; "but my story first:

"Nol and I were sitting, by turns whetting our scalpels and looking over the pictures in Gray's Anatomy, when we heard Pat's signal.

"Nol let him in. His face was deathly pale. Quickly dumping a heavy sack from his shoulder—

"'Bedad Oi've got him!' he exclaimed; 'but I wudn't do the job again for twoice the pay!'

"'What's the matter?' Nol asked.

"'Afther I tuck him up, ye's see,' Pat said, 'he was civil enough for a whoile: but Oi'm blissed if the spalpeen hasn't been *kicken' me in the back* for the last half moile!'

"'Nonsense!—a mere fancy—a prejudice of race,' said I, as we turned the body out of the sack, laid it on the table and took up our instruments.

"'Great heaven!—what's this?' exclaimed Nol, starting back. 'The man's alive!'

"And sure enough. Poor Sandy, after a few convulsive movements, rose to a sitting posture, and rubbing his eyes looked confusedly about.

"'Oh, murdher! murdher!', screamed Pat. 'Sure the rogue 'll turn States ividence on us an' play the mischief wid us all for disturbin' his etarnal rest.'—And, by the way, that's the point on which I promised to consult you.

"In short, and to be serious," Dick continued, "Sandy McBride, the want of whom as a witness I heard you so greatly regretting to-day, is now alive and at your service. He tells a queer story about old Dolus giving him something to cure the headache, and his knowing nothing afterwards. I more than half suspect the old quack of foul play. To poison outright would be dangerous; but there are plenty of drugs which will produce the semblance of death and leave no suspicious traces afterwards. Through such means a man might be effectually disposed of by burying him alive."

I hurried on my clothes and set out with Dick. In a back room we found Sandy sitting in his shroud, regaling himself on cold ham and a mug of ale, Pat Burke looking on with eyes agape and hair still on end.

I had a conference with Sandy, the result of which will be disclosed presently. Suffice it to say, it was deemed advisable that his return should be kept a secret for the present.

Two more respectable-looking gentlemen than Mr. Bryson and Dr. Dolus never appeared in court to tell a lie or rob an orphan.

When the doctor took the stand and kissed the book, he seemed the impersonation of truth. He gave his testimony clearly and methodically. He had written the will. He deemed it part of a physician's duty to qualify himself to draft such instruments.—The provisions had been dictated by the testatrix herself, who was of sound mind and memory. He and the other witness had seen her sign the instrument. She had declared it to be her will, and they had subscribed as witnesses at her request, in her presence, and the presence of each other. His co-witness was dead; but he had seen him affix his signature, and recognized the handwriting. In short, he covered every requirement of the law, and sat down with the air of a man conscious of having performed his whole duty. It was no use to cross-examine him. I think he would have liked it.

"Have you any witnesses, Mr. Gaines?" the judge asked.

"One, your honor."

"Call him."

"I have sent for him; he will be here in a moment," I replied.

The judge looked surprised, the case seemed so clear. Mr. Bryson and the doctor looked both surprised and anxious.

Surprise turned to amazement when Sandy McBride was conducted to the witness-stand. The spectators, as he passed, gave him a wide berth. They seemed little inclined to come in close contact with a man buried but yesterday.

Mr. Bryson and the doctor were the most disturbed of all. They turned pale, exchanged frightened glances, and, before Sandy, on whom every eye was fixed, had half told his story, the two stole out and were seen no more.

Sandy's story was this: On the day his mistress died, he had signed the paper produced at her husband's request, but not in her presence, and without knowing what it was, being told that his signature was a merely formal matter. He had not seen the mistress that day till he saw her in her coffin. As to what happened to himself, he could only say that, hearing him complain of a slight headache, to which he was subject, Dr. Dolus had given him a potion, after which he was conscious of nothing till he found himself lying on a table, and two young gentlemen standing over him with knives.

—The will was rejected of course, and little Charley got his mother's fortune. There was a strong belief that she, too, had been the victim of foul play; but the culprits had gone beyond the reach of punishment.

* * *

GEOGRAPHY AND NEWSPAPERS.—The New York *Herald* desires to impress on the public the fact that newspapers have become great teachers of geography, and have increased, beyond all the possibilities of the schools, valuable knowledge regarding distant places and foreign people. Each week statements, which relate to the affairs of the most widely separated countries and cities, appear in the newspaper. Obscure rivers become famous in connection with great events occurring on their banks; names of towns are suddenly elevated into importance by being associated with momentous incidents. When wars convulse and devastate, or famine and pestilence scourge other populations and countries, the first inquiry made by the intelligent reader of foreign news is where are these things happening, and reference must be made to a map to ascertain the information which they require. Now, why, suggests the *Herald*, cannot the newspaper be utilized by the teachers of geography in the school? Instead of taking a class through the dreary list of cities, towns, rivers, capes, islands, &c., until the mind is wearied by the monotony of recitation and memory is jogged more by the sing-song association of sounds than the intelligent retention of names and their relation to places and objects, the teacher should take the foreign news in a newspaper and read: "The Theiss river is rising and threatening Szegedin;" "Where is the Theiss?" "What and where is Szegedin?" Or, "Bulgaria has chosen a ruler;" "Where is Bulgaria?" Such practical questions at once awaken the interest of the scholar in the subject; he associates current news with interesting and useful information, and thus acquires much more geography by this method than he possibly could obtain in the ordinary way. Indeed, if the newspaper is regarded, as it ought to be, as an educator, it will fulfill in schools and families many of the useful purposes of text books in art, science, and literature, and especially is there a natural alliance between geography and newspapers. Hence how incomplete and how inadequate is the reading-matter of a family without the addition of a good newspaper.

* * *

MARRIED IN A HURRY.—January and May were linked together in a sitting-room of the Providence and Stonington railroad at Richmond one day the week before last. They arrived by the eastward-bound train and walked briskly across the platform. A clergyman was waiting for them, and a carriage had been engaged to take them to the residence where the ceremony was to be performed. The bridegroom hastily inquired when the next westward-bound train was due, and on being told that only five minutes would elapse before that event, he ejaculated; "I am in a hurry! We must return by the next train! It's going to rain! We must be married!" They entered the humble waiting-room. The hands of the clock moved. The station agent suggested that the time was "only two minutes, now." Just then the westward-bound train rounded the curve, approaching the station. The bridegroom's agitation was evinced by beads of perspiration on an ample forhead fringed with a few tufts of grey hair—all that remained from the snows of seventy winters. Little May, with the innocence of girlhood in her eyes, was in a flutter. The clergyman alone was cool and self-possessed. "Join hands!" he cried as the locomotive shrieked. "You take this man as your husband?" he demanded sternly, as the engineer gave the bell-rope a vigorous jerk. "Yes," whispered nervous May, as the train rattled by, with the brakes grinding and the engine sputtering. "You take this woman to be your wife?" asked the clergyman, with his hand on the bridegroom's arm. "Yes," quoth January, fumbling his ticket and taking the spectacles from his nose just as a heavy trunk was dumped on the platform and the locomotive again found its voice. "Then I pronounce you man and wife," exclaimed the good man, and the conductor's "All aboard" came in like an Amen. The bride was bundled into the car, there was a transfer of silver half dollars from bridegroom to clergyman, the hackman murmured, "Gol darn it, I've lost a job," and January was nearly carried off his legs on the platform. Their wedding trip had begun.

* * *

HOW DRY IT WAS.—An honest old farmer gives his impressions of the hot spell as follows:

"It was so dry we couldn't spare water to put in our whiskey. The grass was so dry that every time the wind blew it flew around like so much ashes. There wasn't a tear shed at a funeral for months. The sun dried up all the cattle, and burned off the hair till they looked like Mexican dogs, and the sheep all looked like poodle puppies, they shrank up so. We had to soak all our hogs to make 'em hold swill, and if any cattle were killed in the morning they'd be dried beef at dark. The wood dried up so that farmers chopped seasoned timber all through August, and there ain't a match through all the country—in fact, no wedding since the widow Glenn married old Baker, three months ago. What few grasshoppers are left are all skin and legs, and I didn't hear a tea kettle sing for six weeks. We eat our potatoes baked, they being so already, and we couldn't spare water to boil 'em. All the red-headed girls were afraid to stir out of the house in daylight, and, I tell you, I was afraid the devil had moved out of his old home and settled down with us for life. Why, we had to haul water all summer to keep the ferry running, and—say it's getting dry; let's take suthin."

A FOND mother, sending her seven-year-old son for the first time to the district school, was considerably surprised to observe, when he came back, a look of utter disgust and mortification on his face. "What's the matter, darling?" she said, "don't you like to go to school?" "Yes," he answered, "I do, but you see all the other boys have got patches on their pants, and they laugh at me; and—and (sobbing) if you don't put some on mine I won't go again."

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

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JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't forget it.

NOAH'S MULE.

SOME FEW FACTS REGARDING THIS MEDITATIVE ANIMAL.

Noah was a good old man, and the tribulations he experienced when he started out with his "grandest aggregation of the world's wild beasts and floating menagerie" could not be told in a week. Not that the crew of the ark were not attentive to their duty, and cheered the old man by spinning yarns on the spar deck and dancing hornpipes, but the season was bad, and the animals somehow could not settle down and become a happy family as they do in all well-regulated modern menageries. No act in the old man's life shines out so bright as his consideration for the mule. There was no long-eared native of the tow-path aboard the ark, and it was on this account that he ever held in cherished remembrance that hybrid cross of ass and horse. He recognized how desirable it was to have a mule to make the collection complete, even if it were not a trick mule, but he hoped in vain. If one had been aboard some such record as this would have been found in the log:

"Thursday, fourth day out—Heavy sea. Ham, Shem and Japhet parted with everything except knee pans. Bay mule feeling his oats all day. At 4 P. M. gadfly inspected mule's off leg. Convulsions in rear part of mule. One gadfly missing and seventeen feet of skylight gone.

"Friday, fifth day out—Gray, meditative mule broke loose on the second deck, and worked the baby African elephant into jelly with his hind legs. Mule feels much better."

But the mule was not there, and hence it was that the old man always respected the beast. One of the boys drove a self-opinionated, extra long-eared specimen down to the gang plange but there he stuck. The boys had never driven a mule before, and were deficient in the language necessary to inspire the beast to move, and it is said that Noah wished within his heart of hearts that one mule driver had been spared to express his turgid feelings. After delaying the ark for two days, and the mule showing no disposition to lift a leg, all hands were piped aboard and the ark set sail.

The log of the voyage, which can be found in almost any European collection of antiquities, shows that a raven was sent out in search of dry land. That raven was never heard from until some years since, when he tapped at the window of Edger A. Poe's bed-chamber, and announced himself as old "Nevermore." That raven is still to be seen in any side-show, and can be detected by his voice. The general dampness that prevailed gave him a bronchial affection, and he can be spotted, sure pop, by the cross-cut-saw intonation in his remarks.

But the mule. Some time before Noah ran the nozzle of the ark shaft Mount Ararat Japhet was reefing the fore-royal, and almost lost his grip when he described in the distance the self-same opinionated mule, astride the summit of the mountain, gazing afar out upon the stretch of waters, evidently thinking that the day of canal-boats had been numbered and tow-paths would be obliterated evermore. With surprising unanimity all the gnats, gadflies, horseflies and mosquitoes moved in a body to the mule and held a jubilee on his sloping hind quarters. In the log sixteen pages are devoted to a graphic description of what followed. It is the opinion of some naturalists that from that time the mule became docile and showed a spirit to have his hind legs fondled by little boys or colored men in search of everlasting rest.

* * *

CASABIANCA.

THE STORY RETOLD WITH LESS POETRY BUT MORE TRUTH.

A lad named Casabianca stood on the burning deck of the Orient, after everybody else had played the great act and deserted her, while the flames that lit the battle's wreck shone round him o'er the dead. It was an uncomfortable position for the young fellow to be placed in, yet beautiful and bright he stood, as if born to rule the storm or burst the flue. You will, doubtless, be surprised to hear it, but, though the flames rolled on, some of them shooting up the main-mast, as a repairer would shoot up a telegraph pole, some performing monkey-shines on the yard-arm, others licking the name off the sides of the vessel, etc. Nothwithstanding all this business, the boy would not go without his father's word, for the very good reason that his back was still ringed, streaked and striped from the last lambasting he received for disobeying the old man. This was a pretty good joke on the boy, for at the same time his father was lying on the quarter-deck, having died suddenly of heart disease.

He called aloud. "Say, father, say if yet my task is done, for if I don't get out of this pretty quick I'll be done myself, and done brown, too, and don't you forget it."

You see he was ignorant of the fact that the chieftain lay unconscious of his son.

"Speak, father!" once again he yelled, "if I may yet be gone!" and just then the enemy's vessel sent a broadside into the burning wreck, and fast the flames rolled on. He felt their breath on his brow, and thought to himself that it was getting almost as hot as a ward caucus. The boy continued to look from that lone port of death, while he rattled marbles, spools, tops, brass-buttons, dog-knives, and a few other things in his pocket, with more or less despair depicted on his countenance.

He shouted but once more aloud: "Father, what in the thunder's the use of me standin' here?" While o'er him fast, through sail and shroud, the wreathing flame made way, with not a cussed pump in working order, and nobody to work it. In order to make this thing very graphic it is necessary to state that the fire fiend wrapped the ship in splendor, wild, painting it in grander colors than the band-wagon of a circus; he also caught the flag on high, swallowed it, and blew more ribbons of fire out of his mouth than a street peddler. After this he stood on top of the jackstaff and made an incendiary Fourth of July speech to the sea-gulls. But in the midst of life we are in death. There came a burst of thunder sound; the boy, oh! where was he?

To tell the great North American truth, there was no boy in the case. Captain Casabianca had no son, and, even if he had, it is not likely he would have taken him along when he was expecting this battle on the Nile, to say nothing of the absurdity of supposing a father would expose his little son on the deck of a vessel during an engagement. We propose to make it warm for those lying rhymesters if we lose every long-haired subscriber on our books.

* * *

THE breath of scandal is beyond the control of cardamom seeds.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - MAY 30, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention will meet at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, the 16th day of July, 1879, at noon, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for State Treasurer, and transacting such other business as the interests of the party require.

By order of the State Committee.

R. M. SPEER, Chairman.

H. L. DIEFFENBACH, P. J. PIERCE, P. C. HAMMER, Secretaries.

THROUGH an inadvertence we last week announced June 16th instead of July 16th as the date for holding the Democratic State Convention. The call will be found correct in our present issue, and we invite thereto the attention of the man who says that we "cowardly and sneakingly intimated," etc.

THE following extract from the report of the proceedings in the House at Washington, on Friday last, is taken from the *Congressional Record*, and speaks for itself without any comments by us. The "Mr. White" referred to is of course Harry White, of Indiana county, who has justly earned for himself the title of "jumping jack" of the House:

> MR. COFFROTH.—I ask unanimous consent to report from the Committee on Invalid Pensions a bill granting pensions to certain soldiers and sailors of the Mexican and other wars therein named, in order that the bill may be printed and recommitted, not to come back on a motion to reconsider.
>
> MR. SMITH, of Pennsylvania.—I object. This is a public bill.
>
> MR. TOWNSHEND, of Illinois.—Have the soldiers got no friends on the other side of the House?
>
> MR. WHITE.—Not Mexican soldiers. As regards Union soldiers, they have friends enough here. I had the honor to fight that bill all through last Congress.

IT appears, after all that has been said to the contrary, that Don Cameron can on great occasions play an important part in the U. S. Senate. The horse races over the Pimlico course at Baltimore began in the middle of last week, and Cameron assumed the pressure upon himself of bringing about an adjournment of the Senate in order that its members might see the sport. It was a big undertaking for a man of his calibre, but he succeeded in effecting his purpose, and on the following day he took "a select party" to Baltimore in his own special car, which he always keeps at the capital for use in important emergencies, such as horse racing and the like. The adjournment was a great victory for Cameron—the greatest perhaps in his public career at Washington—and the Republicans of Pennsylvania ought to feel proud of their Senator. The members of the Senate who went to the races did not sufficiently recover from the excitement to put in an appearance during the balance of the week, and as a consequence no quorum was present and no business could be transacted. Who will now deny that Don Cameron is a great man, or that this is the greatest country on the planet?

THE proposed amendment to the constitution reducing the number of members of the House from 201 to 101 came up for consideration in the State Senate early last week and was defeated by a vote of 21 yeas to 15 nays. The Senate consists of *fifty* members, and under the constitution it would require a majority of all the Senators elected, which would be 26, to pass the resolution, to obtain which it lacked only *five* votes. It will be seen that only 36 votes were cast, *fourteen* Senators refusing to take the responsibility of a vote either for or against the amendment. If the question before the Senate had been one of low partisanship in which the people of the State have no possible interest there would, in all human probability, have been a full vote; but as the proposition was one which *did* closely concern the interests of the whole commonwealth, it was apparently divested of all its importance and fell before a beggarly account of empty seats. Twenty-one votes, however, are encouraging and clearly show the drift of public sentiment. A new Legislature will be elected next year, to meet in January, 1881, and if the papers in the State that favor the change will not lose sight of the matter, and when the proper time comes will take it up and press it home on the taxpayers, there cannot be much doubt about the final result. Important reforms like this are not of rapid growth, but when once started are difficult, if not impossible, to resist.

LEWIS EMERY, Jr., Republican, represents the county of McKean in the lower branch of the Legislature. He is an extensive oil producer, and when a test vote was taken early last week on the question of putting a tax on oil and the project was defeated for the session by Democratic votes, Mr. Emery is reported to have passed over to the Democratic members and in the fullness of his joy announced to them that when he returned to McKean he would call a monster mass meeting of his constituents and proclaim to them that they owed their salvation from the imposition of a tax on oil to Democratic votes. This of course would be the unadulterated truth, as Emery's constituents will learn from the newspapers long before he reaches home. Suppose, however, that he does call his people together in a mass meeting, and suppose he tells them how magnanimously the Democrats forgot the cold shoulder given at last November's election by the oil counties to their best friend, Andrew H. Dill, and how by their votes in the House they saved McKean and all that region from the odious oil tax, what would be the outcome of it? Simply that before next November comes around the men of oil will have forgotten what the Democrats did for them—will again put their trust in the empty promises of Republican leaders—will be then "whooping it up" for Grant's third term and soldiers to keep peace at the polls—and in order to contribute towards bringing that desirable state of affairs about, will vote squarely for the Republican State ticket. This is our theory now, and if it does not turn out to be the fact we will acknowledge that some good can come out of oildom, and will send Lewis Emery, Jr., a marked copy of the FREEMAN.

IN the recent discussion in the Senate of the two important questions that brought about the present extra session of Congress, the army appropriation bill and the legislative appropriation bill, every Republican speaker from Conkling and Blaine down to John A. Logan sought to create the impression upon the country that the sudden and extensive emigration of negroes from Mississippi and Louisiana to Kansas, which recently took place, but has now practically ceased, was brought about and literally forced upon the blacks by persecution, violence and all manner of wrongs inflicted upon them by the white population of the two States first above named. In a general way, ever since the bulk of the negroes in the Southern States threw off their allegiance to the vile crew of carpet-bag adventurers and determined to act politically with their former masters, this same charge of wrong and injustice by the whites against the blacks has been persistently made by the Republican press, and just as emphatically denied by the white people of the South. Whatever has been the moving cause of the colored exodus to Kansas from the two States in the lower Mississippi valley, and whether it does not directly owe its origin to the attractive and highly colored pictures sent among the credulous negroes by Republican agents representing Kansas as the promised land of the black man, it was made very plain in the Senate last week, in a speech delivered by Mr. Jonas, the new Democratic Senator from Louisiana, that neither political persecution nor personal wrongs on the part of the white against the colored people have in any way caused or contributed to the unexpected movement in that State. Mr. Jonas, as his name indicates, is of Jewish descent, has long been a resident of New Orleans, is a gentleman of the very highest respectability, and entirely familiar with all matters pertaining to his own State. We have room but for a single extract from his speech, and it refers distinctly to this negro exodus, which has been so perverted and misrepresented by Republican papers in the North. The brief but clear statement made by Mr. Jonas ought to satisfy every fair-minded man who seeks the truth on this question. He said:

> "Mr. President, I wish to say a few words about the exodus from the South before I close. The Senator from Illinois [MR. LOGAN] in his speech made a few weeks ago lamented the future decadence of the South owing to the fact that they were about to lose this population so valuable to them. Every Senator almost who has spoken since on that side has referred to this exodus from the South as of a people fleeing from persecution, from violence, from death, in the pursuit of liberty and happiness. The only two parishes in the State of Louisiana from which there has been any exodus are the parishes of Madison and Carroll. I saw the statements which were published in the St. Louis papers, which have been copied here giving the evidence of some of those people who have fled from there homes, and an account of the persecutions to which they had been subjected in times past; that they were deprived of their political privileges, and were seeking a new country, where they could have equality and the right to vote freely and undisturbed. Mr. President, I will give the vote cast in those two parishes at the last election. In the parish of Madison there were 332 democratic and 2,528 republican votes. Ever since reconstruction those two parishes have been under the full control and the full sway of the republican party by majorities of about 2,000 apiece. No democrat has ever been elected to office there. Not a man has ever been killed, there has never been a fight, there has never been a disturbance there on account of political differences. Those parishes are ruled and controlled by the people who have been fleeing from them."

THE legislative and judicial appropriation bill having passed both branches of Congress, was delivered to Mr. Hayes on Monday last. This bill, in addition to providing for the usual appropriations for the purposes set forth in its title, also repeals the jurors' test oath, which is applicable to and only enforced in Federal Courts in the Southern States, and also repeals, or essentially modifies, the supervisors and deputy marshals' law, which can only be put in operation when congressional elections are held, and is more specially aimed at the populous cities in the North and the large naturalized vote which they contain. It has been stated in advance even of the passage of the bill by the two houses that it would not be signed by Mr. Hayes—that his veto message was prepared, and that it would be sent to Congress either to-day (Wednesday), or on the day following, yesterday. Since the second veto of the army bill two weeks ago, the Democratic members have been waiting for the present threatened veto, when they will come to a definite conclusion what course they will adopt. It is a very easy thing to say, as a good many Democratic papers throughout the country have been saying, that the Democrats having passed the necessary appropriation bills and Mr. Hayes having interposed his vetoes, it only remains for them to adjourn and go home, leaving the responsibility of the situation to be borne by Mr. Hayes. This, however, is manifestly not the course to be pursued by the Democratic majority, and they will commit a fatal mistake if they should adopt it—a result which we do not seriously anticipate. Whatever antics Mr. Hayes may see proper to perform before the country in the way of writing contradictory and inconclusive vetoes, the Democrats cannot afford to give the opposition the shadow of an excuse for charging them with having left the government without the necessary means of support. This is a plain proposition, and must be accepted as the true policy to be pursued. Mr. Hayes and his party have been forced into precisely the position which the Democracy desired that they should occupy. Both he and the Republicans insist upon their right of interfering with elections by military force, which the Democracy declares to be subversive of the freedom of the ballot and subversive of the liberties of the people. No better or stronger issue could be framed upon which to go before the country in the great Presidential contest of next year. The people fully understand the question at issue between the Executive and Congress, and when the time comes will render a proper and righteous verdict. Let the Democrats in Congress therefore discharge their whole duty to the country before they finally adjourn. Thrice will they then be armed because their quarrel has been just.

W. LLOYD GARRISON, long renowned as an abolitionist of the most uncompromising stamp, died in New York city on Saturday night last, aged about 76 years.

ABOUT a week after Woodruff, of this county, and Foust, of Huntingdon, had testified before the bribery committee in relation to corrupt offers having been made to them by Jesse R. Crawford to induce them to vote for the Pittsburg riot bill, the Altoona *Tribune* announced on the authority of Mr. Crawford himself that he intended to make a statement under oath that would "put a different face upon the allegations made against him, and somebody else may go in a hole," etc. Major Crawford went before the committee the next day we believe after the *Tribune's* statement, and the Philadelphia papers published the following as the substance of his testimony:

> Jesse R. Crawford was recalled and denied that he had offered money to Foust and Cargill and denied that he ever offered to take any member to Kemble. He might have said that the friends of the bill had a fund, not to pay members for their votes, but to make presents after it was all over. In reference to the offer of $1,000 that Woodruff testified he offered him for the publication of articles in favor of the riot bill in the Johnstown *Democrat* he explained that he had heard that they were paying money for the publication of the history of the Pittsburg riots, and that the Democratic papers might as well get some of the patronage.

All this is very thin and transparent, and utterly fails to come up to what we had a right to expect from the confident tone of the *Tribune*. If Crawford did not offer money to Cargill and Foust, as he swears he didn't, he is bound from his own testimony to take the other horn of the dilemma, of having offered "to make presents" to them "after it was all over," out of "a fund" that "the friends of the bill had." What is the difference between offering money to a man to do a certain thing—voting for a bill for instance—or offering to make him a *present* out of a *fund* after he had voted? The two propositions are as much alike as twin babies. And then how childlike and bland it was for Crawford to state and "explain" to Woodruff when he offered him from $300 to $1,000 for publishing two articles in the Johnstown *Democrat* in favor of the bill, that "the Democratic papers might as well get some of the patronage." This red tapeism had $300 or $1,000 at one end of it as a bait and Woodruff's vote at the other end as the game sought for, and any ten-year-old boy would so interpret it upon instinct. If Jesse R. Crawford has got himself into a very ugly scrape, and if newspapers feel impelled to discuss the merits of his lobby performances, he must blame himself for having been the sole architect of his own ill fortunes.

AT the recent session of the Supreme Court at Harrisburg Chief Justice Sharswood delivered an opinion which is interesting and important to both lawyers and hotel-keepers. The history of the case is briefly this:

> Francis M. Kane, a licensed inn keeper of Norristown, Pa., was indicted for selling liquor on election day, contrary to the provisions of the act of April 12, 1875. The alleged offense was committed after the polls had closed for the day. On the trial counsel for Kane contended that the "day" referred to in the act of Assembly was a day of twelve hours, and that, therefore, the defendant had a right to open his place as soon as the election was over. He consequently asked the Court to instruct the jury. The law regulating the sale of liquors on election day being in a somewhat unsettled condition, counsel further asked the Court to charge "that the jury are the judges of the law and the facts."
>
> The Court held that the "day" meant by the act of Assembly was one of twenty-four hours, beginning at midnight on election morning and ending at midnight on election night. It refused to tell the jury that they were the judges of the law as well as of the facts, holding that since the adoption of the new Constitution, giving defendants in a Criminal Court writs of error, the doctrine contended for had ceased to exist in Pennsylvania. The jury, under these instructions, found Kane guilty as indicted, and he therefore brought the case to the Supreme Court, assigning the rulings cited as error. The Supreme Court, in passing upon the case, in an opinion by Chief-Justice Sharswood, says that the Court below was right in its ruling upon the first point of election day contemplated by the act being a day of twenty-four hours and not a day of twelve hours.
>
> On the second point Chief-Justice Sharswood finds the Court below in error, and on this ground the judgment was reversed. On this point he says:
>
> "It has been strongly contended that though the jury have the power, they have not the right to give a verdict contrary to the instruction of the Court upon the law; in other words, that to do so would be a breach of their duty and a violation of their oath. The distinction between power and right, whatever may be its value in ethics, in law is very shadowy and unsubstantial. He who has legal power to do anything has the legal right. No Court should give binding instructions to a jury which they are powerless to enforce by granting a new trial if it should be disregarded. They may present to them the obvious considerations which should induce them to receive and follow these instructions, but beyond this they have no right to go. The argument in favor of their taking the law from the court is addressed very properly *ad vere curidiam*. The court is appointed to instruct them, and their opinion is the best evidence of what the law is."
>
> The Chief Justice further says that it was the opinion of the founder of this Commonwealth, and of his friends and followers, that juries are judges of the law and the facts, and cites a few authorities on the same point. After referring to the fact that President Judges have often been overruled by Associate Judges not learned in the law, and whose opinions have in many cases been concurred in by the Supreme Court, the Chief Justice concludes as follows: "The power of the jury to judge the law in a criminal case is one of the most valued securities guaranteed by the Bill of Rights. Judges may still be partial and oppressive, as well from political as personal prejudices, and when a jury are satisfied that this is the case, it is not only their right, but their duty, to interpose the shield of protection to the accused."

* * *

THE insurance men have a wonderful story in circulation concerning the late Col. Walton Dwight, of Binghampton, N. Y., the insurance policies on whose life aggregated over $250,000, and the circumstance of whose death shortly after having invested so largely in these securities created such a hubbub at the time of its occurrence; cries of fraud, foul play, suicide, etc., being freely bulletined from insurance headquarters, and extensively circulated. An "investigation" of the affair at the time showed the Colonel's death to have occurred in regulation style, everything being open and above board, and public opinion forced the insurance people to descend after the manner of the historic coon. A newspaper reporter has the startling information now, obtained from a "prominent insurance official" and backed by indubitable evidence of its accuracy, that Col. Dwight isn't dead at all, but that his alleged demise was a clever deception perpetrated by himself, without the knowledge of his family, for the purpose of defrauding the insurance companies out of the vast sums in which he had secured policies. The story is embellished with all the elements of a first-class sensation, and is set a booming with encouraging prospects of becoming a nine days' wonder in insurance circles; at the end of which period a long-suffering public may hope to be relieved of the terrible strain upon their credulity, which has been the chief effect of the insurance companies' frantic attempts to evade the payment of their obligations in this somewhat celebrated case.

* * *

THE Legislature has pared down the appropriations so far about one million dollars. The members didn't pare their own salaries, however, said salaries being already income-pare-able in the largeness of amount and the smallness of the equivalent rendered.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—At a Leadville, Col., hotel, the registry shows the arrival of a man with his wife and seventeen children.

—Hon. Charles Foster was on Wednesday last nominated for Governor on the first ballot by the Ohio Republicans.

—One who claims to know says that a handful of bran in each hill of potatoes, when planted, will increase the yield one-third.

—A Catholic colonization society has been formed at Chicago which will settle large colonies on lands in Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa.

—A maple tree in full leaf, standing in the midst of a huge snow bank, was one of the sights at Montgomery, Vermont, the other day.

—Colonel James Duffy, residing near Marietta, has set out ten acres of tobacco plants. He will plant altogether in tobacco fifty-five acres.

—Smith Barron, of Clayton, Ind., owns a six-legged cow, healthy and well developed, and as good a milker as if she was not such a curiosity.

—If a shirt bosom or any other article has been scorched in ironing, lay it where the bright sun will fall directly on it. It will take it entirely out.

—Some of the Roman Catholic pastors of New York are agitating the question of congregational singing, Father McGlynn, of St. Stephen's, leading in the movement.

—Jennie Smith and "Cove" Bennett were, on Saturday, found guilty of murder in the first degree for killing Policeman Smith, husband of Jennie, in Jersey City, last fall.

—The Oriental Powder Company's magazine, near Brighton, Ill., containing 50,000 kegs of powder, was struck by lightning Monday afternoon and entirely consumed.

—The Afrikaanische Handelsvereeniging and the Commanditore Bankvereeniging, two Rotterdam trading companies, have failed, and it's a blessed thing for the English alphabet.

—The Wheeling *Democrat* avers as a fact unprecedented in the history of West Virginia, that not a dollar of delinquent taxes, fines, or license is due from any Sheriff for 1877.

—"Terrible Dave" is the name of a blacksmith in Erie who will ascend in a hot-air balloon in a few days, and give gymnastic exhibitions at a distance of a thousand yards from the ground.

—Nimrod Spattenhuber, who was convicted of murder in the first degree at the April term of the Lebanon county court, has just been sentenced to be hanged in the prison yard on Thursday, June 5.

—While the body of Mrs. Sylvester Bromley, of East Troy, Crawford county, who was supposed to be dead, was being prepared for the grave she recovered consciousness and lived two days afterward.

—Recently a sparrow flew into the through car of the North Penn train as it was leaving Philadelphia, perched contentedly on a rack, tucked its head under its wing and made a free trip to Bethlehem.

—Leonard Bauer, of Napoleon's Old Guard, ninety-six years old and straight as an arrow, lives three miles from St. Mary's, in Elk county, this State, from whence he walks to church in St. Mary's every Sunday.

—A breeder of poultry says: "Every spring I procure a quantity of cedar boughs, and scatter them plentifully in and around the hen house. This is all that is necessary, as the odor of cedar keeps away lice."

—The Emperor of Austria has just been presented with a remarkable suit of clothes. The wool from which the garments were made was upon the sheeps' backs eleven hours before the suit was completed.

—Miss Emma Henry, twenty-seven years of age, of Henryville, Monroe county, while going down the cellar steps Sunday night, with a lamp in her hand, fell and was burned to death before assistance reached her.

—A bird's nest, containing four blue eggs, was found at Bridgeport, Conn., last week, on a car of marble which came from Massachusetts. It was built in a corner of a platform car, and made the journey without injury.

—Jesse W. Darrah, of Middletown, Delaware county, will put out 600,000 tobacco plants this year. We Darrah whole regiment of *quid* nunes to figure out to a chew how many "old sojers" that many tobacco plants will produce.

—One farmer tells us that no better food can be given to chickens to make them lay eggs than broom-corn seed, while another says barley and wheat screenings are the best articles of food for chickens according to his experience.

—Two men named Dutton and Berger, both residents of Chambersburg, were run over by the Pacific Express west on the Pa. R. R., five miles below Newport, Perry county, Wednesday morning last, and almost instantly killed. They were walking on the track at the time.

—A woman, named Marietta Bregulgia, living in Vineland, took out her naturalization papers at the Cumberland county court week before last. This is said to be the first time in the history of the county that a woman has been naturalized.

—Here is a fine opening for an enterprising young man. Miss C. L. Wolfe, of New York, 36 years old, the richest single woman in the United States, has arrived at Newport. She is worth over $10,000,000 and has just returned from a two years' visit to Europe.

—Henry Young killed his wife at Pittsfield, Mass., and his insanity was so clearly proved that he was sent to an asylum. His own opinion was that he deserved to be hanged, and one morning he was found suspended by the neck with strips of bedclothes, dead.

—While a boy was digging for fish bait near Sunbury, Pa., he discovered in the sand the body of Frederick Wilhelm, who, with his son, was drowned in the river at Danville about the 1st of December last. The body was in a remarkable state of preservation.

—The pulpit of a Universalist church in Watertown, N. Y., was occupied on Sunday morning by the Rev. G. J. Porter, and his father and mother. The son opened the service, the father offered prayer, and the mother preached from Job vii., 16: "I would not live alway."

—Wm. McGrery, who beat his two-year-old child to death a year ago at New Haven, Conn., was on Friday found guilty of murder in the third degree and sentenced to one year in jail. Sentence was made light because the prisoner has already been over a year in jail.

—At Arnot, Lycoming county, a man named Thomas Peden had his mind affected by the impression that he was suspected of stealing powder, and attempted suicide by cutting his throat. This failing, he jumped into a well, but was rescued, and was found to be a raving maniac.

—A cablegram from Calcutta, dated May 26th, says that the British-India Company's steamer Ava collided with another vessel and then sank. Sixty-six of the crew and four passengers were drowned. The Ava was an iron screw steamer of 2,600 tons, built at Dumbarton in 1873.

—The Columbus (Ga.) *Enquirer* makes the following assertion: "Recently, during night services at Morgantown, a screech-owl sailed noiselessly up the aisle and perched himself noiselessly upon the bald head of a good brother sitting on the front bench, just facing the preacher."

—In the present House of Representatives there are 21 Methodists, 12 of the German Reformed faith, 32 Presbyterians, 8 Baptists, 4 Friends, 11 Lutherans, 12 Catholics, 2 Moravians, 2 United Brethren, 2 United Presbyterians, 6 Episcopalians, 2 Congregationalists, and 87 of no church at all.

—"Old Ned" Richardson, of Jackson, Miss., owns nineteen plantations, of which 15,000 acres are in cotton and 3,000 in corn and oats. He also runs about 15,000 spindles, and makes 12½ per cent. on his capital. He has advanced at New Orleans $1,400,000 on the growing cotton crop.

—Queen Victoria was 60 years old on Saturday. The anniversary of her birth was celebrated at Montreal with a grand review of troops and a sham battle on Fletcher's field. Among the visiting militia was the Thirteenth Brooklyn Regiment. Henry Ward Beecher is its chaplain and was present.

—French's animal barn, erected for the safe keeping of wild beasts, situated five miles from Detroit, was destroyed by fire Thursday morning. Five lions, a zebra, a leopard, deer, the elephant Sultan and many other valuable beasts were roasted alive. The loss is heavy and there is little insurance.

—The wildest excitement prevailed at Murfreesboro, Tenn., on Saturday, over the capture of a band of thieves, white and black, who have been plundering the stores of that town for the past two months. Over two wagon loads of goods were recovered, a large portion of them consisting of jewels and diamond rings.

—Five years ago the wife and child of a Mr. Chandler were drowned in the Mill river flood in Massachusetts. She wore at the time a valuable diamond ring. A few days ago some workmen digging in a bank discovered something bright, which, on investigation, proved to be a ring, which has been identified as the one worn by Mrs. Chandler at the time of her death.

—The Shippensburg *Chronicle* says that lives of great men, such as legislators, don't any more remind us we must make our lives sublime. If in departing a legislator don't leave behind him footprints in the sands of corruption his constituents regard him as a hero in the strife, and he is held up that some forlorn and ship-wrecked brother, seeing, may take heart again.

—Mrs. Russell Fields, living near Orrstown, Franklin county, went to the barn to gather eggs, when she passed into a stall where a horse was standing and stooped down to take the eggs from a nest which was under the feeding trough. As she was in the act of picking them up, the horse reached down and bit one of her ears entirely off. No remains of the auricular appendage was found, and it is supposed the animal swallowed the ear.

—Isaac Seltzer and David Seltzer, of Chester county, are probably the oldest twin brothers in the State, being in their 88th year. Isaac celebrated the 50th anniversary of his wedding last week, at which a remarkable gathering took place. Isaac's wife is in her 84th year, and her sister, who was present, in her 90th year. There were seven persons present whose ages are over eighty and nine over seventy. The average of their ages is about seventy-six.

—The orchestral organ for the new St. Patrick's cathedral in New York has been placed in position, and is one of the most powerful organs ever built. It is voiced to the unprecedented wind-force of twelve inches, the enormous pressure on the valves being overcome by a vacuum pallet. The bellows is blown by a steam engine. It contains four manuals of five octaves each, a pedal of two and one-half octaves, seventy stops and combinations, and five thousand pipes.

—Mr. David Letherbury, of Chester, is very fond of pets, and a short time ago he had a cat and squirrel. Both of these pets became mothers, and the families became much larger. There were four or five kittens and two little squirrels. After each was a day or so old, all the kittens but one died, and the old squirrel escaped and left the little ones, and one of them died. The old cat then adopted the orphan baby squirrel, which now lives contentedly with the solitary kitten.

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says that Mr. Lewis Roff, who resides in Green township, that county, has a wonderful cow. In the place of cream raising on her milk, it is actually butter, needing no churning whatever to fit it for table use. All that is required is the "working in" of the necessary amount of salt to suit the taste. The butter is pronounced excellent. This streak began last fall, since which time no churn has been used, but before that the cream was the same as other cows' milk.

—A singular accident happened in Paradise township, York county, last week. Samuel Stahle, a blacksmith, aged 24 years, whose home was in Littletown, attended the funeral of Mrs. Mary Hantz. There were many persons about, so Stahle and other young men threw themselves down on the grass in the yard. Stahle had his open pocket-knife in his hand, when one of the young men jokingly rolled him over. The blade of the knife passed through the ribs and pierced the heart. Stahle died instantly.

—A singular story comes from the Maine State prison. James A. Lowell was convicted in 1873, at Lewiston, of the murder of his wife, Lizzie, whose supposed skeleton had been found in the woods. Lowell was sentenced to be hanged, but the sentence was commuted to imprisonment for life. It is now ascertained that Mrs. Lowell is living in Saginaw, Michigan, as the wife of a man named Spalding, and that she does not deny her identity. Lowell, when on trial, had claimed that his wife ran away with the employee of a circus.

—A young man in Norridgewock, Me., dreamed that he was a minister, that his companion was a Judge and that he opened his friend's court with prayer. The dream was a subject of only passing comment. That was thirty years ago. Lately, the Rev. Dr. Charles F. Allen, the dreamer, dropped into the Supreme Court at Augusta, where his old friend, now Judge Charles Danforth, was presiding. The Judge thought that the whole dream might as well be realized, and so invited the clergyman to open the court with prayer.

—N. J. Steel, of Franklin township, Chester county, says the West Chester *Jeffersonian*, is the possessor of a hen which produces eggs of such a peculiar character that he considers them noteworthy, and he therefore sends us specimens. The hen lays at intervals of four days eggs of a very large size, weighing from 3½ to 5¼ ounces, the latter one measuring 7¼ and 8¾ inches in circumference. Inside each of these large eggs is another perfectly hard-shelled egg, weighing two ounces, and nearly as large as the ordinary hen's egg.

—Wm. Allen, alias Storey, of St. Louis, eloped with Jennie Atchley, the wife of a farmer of Batavia, Ohio, a few days since. He was captured in Cincinnati and placed in jail at Batavia. At an early hour Wednesday morning a mob entered the jail, seized Storey, placed a rope around his neck and hung him on one of the timbers of the bridge over the Little Miami river. The rope broke, however, and Story dropped into the river and succeeded in gaining the shore, from whence he was taken to a hotel, where he now lies in bed in a bruised condition.

—In the Calcasen river, a short distance below Lake Charles, La., during a thunderstorm, a whirlwind struck a small mail propeller, called the Ramos, capsizing it and causing it to sink. There were on board besides the captain and engineer six passengers, named Lucien Denaine, of Galveston; J. C. Bird, of Cameron parish; two little sisters, Zora and Medora Pithon, aged ten and twelve years, of Calcasen parish, and a colored woman named Josephine Hawkins and her child. The captain and engineer swam ashore, but all the passengers were drowned. Their bodies were all recovered except Josephine's and buried at Lake Charles on Sunday.

—Capt. W. R. Hoel, of the U. S. steamship Lilly, who resides near Waynesville, Ohio, has for some time past suspected his wife of improper intimacy with Dr. J. B. Hough, his family physician. Capt. Hoel left home ostensibly for Cincinnati, but returned and concealed himself in his house. He surprised his wife and Dr. Hough together in the parlor and drawing a large sized revolver, fired at Hough without effect. He then began clubbing the doctor with the pistol, when it was discharged, the ball entering Hoel's heart and killing him instantly. Dr. Hough is seriously injured.

—John B. Mannix, assignee of Archbishop Purcell, filed in the Cincinnati Probate Court on Friday, a schedule of the assets and liabilities of Archbishop Purcell and his brother, Father Edward Purcell. By this official statement it is shown that the assets are $1,181,569.47 and the liabilities $3,677,651.49. Of the latter all but $327,253 are due to Cincinnati creditors, mostly in amounts of from $100 to $1,000. Among the assets are real estate to the value of $543,987; stocks worth $45,874; moneys in the sum of $3,026; promissory notes, good, to the amount of $176,795; notes, doubtful, to the amount of $241,741, worthless, $163,057.91.

—Ellen Rooney, a woman 35 years of age, was found in the streets of Boston a few days ago with five small children clinging to her skirts. The ages of the children were 2, 4, 6, 7 and 12 years respectively. Mrs. Rooney lived in Kingston, Mass., until recently, when her husband deserted her. She made up her mind to go to her father's house in Boston. She was without a penny. About a week previous she started for Boston and walked all the way. She carried two of the children in her arms, the others running by her side. She received but little food along the way, but with a mother's devotion clung to her children and first attended to their wants.

—Advices from Taylorville, Mo., say that a man named McMahon, who was working for Mr. Ellis, a well-known farmer living near that place, committed an assault upon a grown daughter of Ellis, on Thursday night last, and then fled. Ellis, as soon as he learned what had happened, seized his gun and started in pursuit of McMahon, but failing to find him, returned for help. When near his home, McMahon sprang upon him from a place of concealment and wresting his gun from him shot him dead. Great excitement prevailed in the neighborhood, and a large party of citizens started to hunt the assassin, with the intention of lynching him as soon as caught.

—The new Catholic cathedral of St. Patrick, at the corner of Fifth avenue and Fiftieth street, New York, was dedicated Sunday morning by Cardinal McCloskey, with imposing ceremonies. The splendid building was thronged, and thousands stood outside. Six archbishops, thirty-seven bishops and one hundred and fifty priests participated in the ceremonial. After the blessing of the edifice Pontifical High Mass was celebrated by the cardinal, Bishop Ryan, the coadjutor of St. Louis, preaching the dedicatory sermon. The services lasted over four hours. In the afternoon Pontifical Vespers were celebrated by Archbishop Gibbons, Bishop Kean preaching the sermon.

—A Canadian named Peer, who jumped from the suspension bridge at Niagara falls, a few days ago, wore a rubber life preserver, to lessen the depth of his penetration into the water; a sponge over his mouth and nostrils, to prevent the water from being forced into them; and thick cloth over his feet and legs, to protect them from concussion. A brass wire, attached to his shoulders, was reeled out as he fell, with just enough tension to keep him in an upright position. To strike the water flatwise would be certain death. Peer dropped 192 feet in four seconds. He was exceedingly nervous just before the feat, and it was thought that his courage had given out.

* * *

OVER NIAGARA FALLS.—A Buffalo dispatch of the 26th tells of the thrilling ride to a fearful death of a noted river pirate, who went over Niagara Falls in a small boat and was dashed to pieces on the rocks beneath. Here are the particulars:

> A terrible tragedy was enacted at Niagara Falls yesterday afternoon, in the presence of about 500 people, when "Pi" Walker, a noted smuggler and river pirate, went over the Falls before their horrified gaze. The Erie Railroad had gotten up a special Sunday excursion from Buffalo, which was patronized by a large number of people, and Goat Island, Prospect Park, and the shore near the Cataract House were covered with sightseers. Suddenly some one on the shore opposite the upper end of Goat Island raised the awful cry of warning, "A man in the rapids!" and as the people flocked to the edge of the water they saw a small boat, with a single occupant, slowly being sucked into the white water.
>
> The man was rowing for all he was worth, but he seemed to be dazed either with fear or intoxication and he was unable to make much headway. Suddenly the oarsman "caught a crab," his oar flew out of the rowlocks, his head went down, and he lay at length in the bottom of the boat. The boat then turned its prow down stream and began to descend the rapids of the American falls, its pace growing more and more swift until finally it struck a rock about two inches from the surface, stopped, and began slowly to twist and turn in the eddying current.
>
> A TEMPORARY SUSPENSE.
>
> The crowd screamed to the man to jump out and cling to the rock, and the wildest excitement was manifested upon the shore. But he still lay in the bottom of the boat and made no apparent attempt to do so. A dozen schemes of rescue flashed through the minds of the spectators, and two old guides had already started on a run up the stream to procure rope and another boat, when the boat swung round, once more felt the force of the current, and then began its mad plunges to destruction.
>
> The surging water caught the light skiff in its clutches as though it were a feather and bore it downward like a salmon, bow forward, at a mad and dizzy pace. But only for a few rods; then a second rock obscured the way, and with a crash the light boat struck against it and parted in twain, the port side going to pieces while the starboard was very badly damaged. The body of the man was flung headlong into the eddying maelstrom, sucked under for a moment, and then tossed to the surface just above the bridge which leads to Goat Island. He threw his arms wildly into the air, and those who were on the bridge saw for an instant a white and haggard face set in the agony of despair; then he was again drawn below the surface, never to reappear on this side of eternity. Those who saw this sickening spectacle will never forget its especially horrible features.
>
> GOING TO PIECES.
>
> There was something absolutely sublime in the relentless grasp of the hurrying waters. They fairly seemed to rend the man limb from limb, and old guides who witnessed the catastrophe say that the body will never be found in a whole condition; that it was literally ground to pieces against the jagged edges of the bowlders against which it was tossed. As soon as the tragedy was completed and the pent-up feelings of the spectators had found relief in exclamation, the question arose, "Who was the victim?" The answer was not long in coming, for many had seen the face above the rapids and not a few recognized it as belonging to "Pi" Walker, one of the best known characters about the falls.
>
> All doubt on this score was removed soon afterward, when a man came running down from the village of Port Day and asked after the drowned man, saying that he had left there shortly before in his skiff in quite an intoxicated condition, and he had been seen going so close to the rapids that it was feared he had gone over them.
>
> "'Pi' has been on a bad spree to-day," said the man. "He went over to one of the small islands near Port Day with a friend and they had a keg of beer between them which, I guess, is not very full now; then he came back to Port Day and then started down the river, it is thought, to row to Goat Island. He was very drunk when he left, and could hardly manage his boat."

* * *

A PEER-LESS LEAP.—Additional particulars of the recent great leap of H. P. Peer from the new suspension bridge at Niagara Falls into the river below, a distance of 192 feet, says he had on a life preserver; his thighs were confined with an elastic strap, and likewise his feet. Over his shoulders was a leather brace, with a ring in the centre, to which was attached a cable composed of 220 feet of No. 24 brass wire in six strands. This was called a balance, and was for the purpose of assisting to retain his position particularly if the wind should be strong. It was reeled over a cylinder attached to the guard-rail of the bridge, and which was operated with a brake-handle, like that used upon old-time wells, so that the man's speed as he descended could be controlled to a certain extent. It was not fastened, and the final end followed the man into the water. When the word was given Peer went like a flash, reaching the water in four seconds. He passed under the water feet foremost, but soon reappeared and swam ashore, not at all worsted by the leap.

A DAY IN TOWN

The Magnitude, Excellence and Cheapness of our New Stock for this Spring astonishes everybody.

The people say that the cost of travel to and from the city is saved twice over, because the prices are lower and money seems to go so much further at the GRAND DEPOT.

With so many kinds of goods under one roof, time is saved and people say they can now do in one day what used to take them two. There is a Lunch Room in the building, and also a Special Room where people bringing lunch with them can have privacy.

Our friends in the country are invited to make themselves at home when they visit the GRAND DEPOT.

JNO. WANAMAKER.

IN MILLINERY AND RIBBONS.

All the new shapes and colors are now exhibited in our spacious, light and airy show rooms.

French Chip	Bonnets and Hats,
Florence Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Tuscan Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Manilla Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Milan Braid	Bonnets and Hats,
Fancy Straw	Bonnets and Hats.

The shapes most in demand are

Spanish,	Hampton,
Princes Margurerite,	Metropol,
Thursby,	De Murska,
Gerster,	Talleman.

Feathers in the newest shades and Flowers of exquisite beauty. Ribbons in dazzling assortments.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN DRESS GOODS.

An overwhelming stock of every conceivable fabric, color, quality and price. Buntings will be popular again, and we have them Plain, Striped, Plaid. Laces, Beiges, Figured Laces and Albatross weaves: prices from 25c to $1. In rare and exquisite novelties of Lyons makes, we have some magnificent bargains ranging in the neighborhood of $2 per yard. In strictly All-wool De Beiges, we have a superb selection, that are pronounced remarkably cheap by customers who bring samples and compare at our counters. In Zephyr Ginghams, Prints, Percales, Jaconet Lawns, we have every good thing (so far as we know) that is made, and the crowds generally at the counters say our assortment is most attractive.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN BLACK GOODS.

We open to-day twice as good a stock as last season. The most notable bargain is 500 yards of Fancy Hernanie, just received, that we sell at

JUST HALF PRICE.

IN SILKS.

Think of having 3,000 pieces to select from.

Think of a 22-inch Black Silk for $1.00.

Think of Bellon's celebrated Lustre Silk at $1.25.

Think of Foulard Silks at 68 cents.

Think of the privilege of returning a Dress Pattern.

(The newest idea is Polka Dots, Satin Stripes, figured and shaded colorings.)

Satins in colors and blacks now so much worn, we have in beautiful array. Also, rich Roman Plaids, handsome Stripes, and Watered Stripes, and the new Sapphire Shadings, and other rare and scarce tints.

Fancy Silks start at 50 cents, and of Friends' Plain Stripes and Checks we have a fine assortment. The rapid sales in this Department keep us filling in the stock with new goods every day.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN HOSIERY.

MEN'S HOSIERY.

GERMAN HALF-HOSE AT 18c.

These goods are full regular made, and double heels, and are such as we sold last season at 25 cents.

ENGLISH HALF-HOSE AT 17c.

We have just opened another lot of our English super stout and fine Half-Hose at 17 cents. Judging from the remarks our customers daily make we infer they are much better than any selling in the city at this price.

GERMAN FANCY HALF-HOSE.

We show Plain Colors, ribbed regular made, at ....25 cents.

We show full regular made, Light Effects, at ....25 cents.

We show full regular made, Dark Effects, at ....25 cents.

They are much better goods than usual at this price, being bought from the importers in large quantities at a sacrifice.

ENGLISH FANCY HALF-HOSE.

We show 4 distinct styles, very handsome Goods, at ....37½ cents.

We show 8 different patterns, very beautiful Goods, at ....50 cents.

We show the small Plaids and Polka Dots, original with us, at ....75 cents.

We show by far the most varied and handsome stock ever seen in Philadelphia.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In TRAVELLING BAGS and TRUNKS.

We show, we believe, the largest stock in the city. We have every shape and size, and customers have a choice of

Four Hundred Bags to select from.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN SHIRTS.

Though the price of Muslin is advancing, we have so increased our facilities of manufacturing that we can afford to sell the excellent "Crown" Shirt unlaundried at 75 cents, made of Wamsutta Muslin and good Linen Bosom, with workmanship of the most substantial kind, seams stayed, etc. It is not generally known that for years we have had immense work rooms, where we make shirts in large quantities. We make three popular grades that the people come back for again after proving their excellence by wear.

THE CROWN SHIRT .....75 CENTS.

THE CONQUERER ....$1.00.

THE UNIVERSITY ....1.25.

The latter is made so beautifully that the ladies pronounce it "better than home made."

A peculiarity of our make of Shirts is that they are not "skimped" or slighted in any particular.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In GLOVES and FURNISHING GOODS.

The famous "Jugla" Kid Gloves.

The famous "Alexandre" Kid Gloves.

Thousands of dozens Spring and Summer Fabric Gloves, many of them imported expressly to our order for the most fashionable people.

"DE JOINVILLE" SCARFS.

A most extraordinary bargain was opened a few days ago at the Grand Depot in "De Joinville" Scarfs for Gentlemen, and were rapidly sold. They are an extra quality of Silk, small, neat effects, and measure 45 inches long and 9 inches in with. There are 20 different colors. We have succeded in getting another small lot.

The real value is $1.25.

Our price is 50 cts.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN MANTLES AND SUITS.

A very important purchase has just arrived from a

BERLIN MANUFACTURER

of Model Garments, perfect in shape, newest Trimmings and beautiful in finish.

From the commencement of the season we shall offer decided advantages in

READY-MADE DRESSES OF SILK AND OTHER FABRICS, AND IN WHITE DRESSES

WE HAVE A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT.

IN UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.

NEWEST STYLES IN PARASOLS.

"Among the new parasols that are brought forward at the last moment none find greater favor than those of satin, in brown, dark blue, black, olive or beige shades, with white polka dots and the 'polka dot border.'"

We believe we are the only Philadelphia house showing the "polka dot border."

We have every combination of color.

Our special offering this week is 200 Twilled Silk, 26-inch rain Umbrellas, fine natural wood handles. Paragon frames, colors Dark Green, Blue, Black and Brown. These are identical with the same goods we have been selling at $3.25.

PRICE NOW $2.75.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In MISSES' and CHILDREN'S COATS and SUITS.

This Department has increased its sales amazingly, because the stock is so much better. The people are surprised at the assortment and reasonableness of all the prices.

Our stock of Worsted and Silk Materials is very extensive and varied, comprising all the latest novelties, to fit a child from 2 to 4 to a miss of 18 years, in De Beiges, Serges, Sateens, trimmed in Satin and Silk, in all the pretty effects.

LADIES' CLOTH, trimmed with Corduroy, in the different shades, very stylish.

Blue Flannels, trimmed in Shepherds' Plaid and White Braids; a very serviceable suit.

In wash goods we exhibit all the most desirable styles in Momie Cloths, French Foulard's, Percales and Ginghams, all at very moderate prices, in all sizes from 2 years to 18 years.

Our White Pique Suits are the best we ever offered, many styles confined to our trade. Our Swiss and Organdie Suits are in choice styles.

CLOTH COATS IN ALL SIZES.

FRENCH COATS IN ALL SIZES.

Corduroy Coats in the new shades, very desirable, with many other goods we cannot enumerate here. We think we have the largest and finest assortment to be found in the city.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN FRINGES AND TRIMMINGS

All kinds of trimmings have our special careful and laborious attention, and everything a lady wants in Linings and Sewing Trimmings we have in great assortment. Our Sewing Silks are in all shades and of only the reliable makes. We keep Fringes as high as $12.00 per yard, and as low as cents. We have "Semples" Spool Cotton at 4 cents per spool—none better in quality or more honest measure.

We have just opened 2,000 dozen Genuine French Sewing Cotton at 5 cents for a spool of 500 yards length. Dressmakers tell us they have been accustomed to pay 20 cents a spool for this same article.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

In STATIONERY and FANCY WO

In Writing Papers and Envelopes, and all kinds of Fancy Stationery, we have the finest as well as the cheaper grades. An experienced Stationer governs this department, and the large business we do in these goods proves that our goods are all that is claimed for them in quality and price.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN BOYS' CLOTHING.

To-day we open a full stock of our own carefully manufactured Suits, made in our own workrooms, of our new patterns of beautiful shape, materials sponged, seams well sewed, and pockets stayed. We have no bought or wholesale goods of any kind. We can give pieces for mending when desired.

The prices range from $3 per suit up to and $12, though a visit will give a better idea than an advertisement.

We mean to retain our reputation for reliable, best and cheapest goods, as the people will see by this season's stock. It is poor business to make experiments in buying Boys' Clothing. Having manufactured goods for Boys for 18 years, we can afford to stand by all we say of the goods we give our customers, as we know how sure they are to give satisfaction.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

IN LINEN GOODS.

Special Display of new and elegant Table Cloths, Napkins and Towels.

FINE LINEN GOODS.

Full yard-wide, very fine and heavy Linen for Ladies' underwear.

4-4 Housewife Linens.

4-4 Drawer Linens.

40-inch Bolster Linens.

42-inch Bolster Linens.

45-inch Pillow Linens.

50-inch Pillow Linens.

54-inch Pillow Linens.

Warranted Pure Linen and made by the most reliable manufacturers.

80-inch or 10-4 Linen Sheeting, 80c. per yard.

8-inch or 10-4 Linen Sheeting, 75c. per yard.

Fine Linen Sheetings, 2, 2¼, 2¾, 3 to 4 yards wide.

Fine Double Damask Table Linens, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 per yard.

FINEST CLASS OF Satin Damask Table Cloths, Napkins to match, and at

LOW PRICES.

Royal Irish Sheetings, extra heavy.

TEN YEARS AGO

Pure Linen Lawn sold at 25 to 40c. per yard. We offer the same quality of goods to-day from 22 to 31c. per yard.

Towels in Damask and Huck, new and special designs, at much less than market prices.

BOARDING HOUSES AND HOTELS.

All housekeepers should see what a stock we have laid in of Towels, Napkins, Sheetings, and all kinds of Bed Room Goods, Curtains, &c. The close attention of our buyers to this department insures extra low prices, inviting personal inspection whether buying or not.

NOTE.—If not coming to the city to see our New Goods for Spring, send Samples. We do a Large Business through the Mail.

JOHN WANAMAKER

GRAND DEPOT,

THIRTEENTH STREET, - - - - - - - - PHILADELPH

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING, - MAY 30, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Democratic voters of the several wards, boroughs and townships of Cambria county are requested to meet at their usual places of holding the general election, on

Saturday, June 28th, 1879,

at 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., and elect two delegates from each election district to represent them in the county convention, to be held at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

Monday, June 30th, 1879,

at 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., to nominate a county ticket.

The polls will be kept open until 7 o'clock, P. M., on Saturday.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
Chairman Democratic Co. Committee.
Ebensburg, May 27, 1879.

RULES FOR THE REGULATION OF DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTIONS.

The delegate elections in Cambria county shall be conducted as follows:

1. The election for delegates to represent the different districts in the Democratic County Convention shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, beginning at 2 o'clock and continuing until 7 o'clock, p. m.
2. The said delegate election shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of the county committee for such district, who shall be president of the board, and two other Democratic voters thereof, who shall be elected by the Democrats present at the opening of the polls. In case the member of the county committee shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed by rule first for the opening of the same, his place shall be filled by an election to be conducted vive voce by the Democratic voters present at the time.
3. Every qualified Democratic voter of the district, who, at the preceding general election voted the Democratic ticket, shall be entitled to vote at the delegate election.
4. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot, upon which ballot shall be printed or written the names of the delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the person voting the same by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle provided for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle no person but members of the election board shall have access.
5. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections, which list of voters, together with a full and complete return of such election, containing a statement of the persons elected as delegates, shall be certified by said board to the county convention; and it shall be the duty of the chairman of the said convention to take charge of the same and deliver them to the chairman of the Democratic county committee selected by the said convention.
6. If from any district qualified Democratic voters to the number of five shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return, such complainants shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates. Such complaints shall be heard by a committee of five delegates, to be appointed by the President of the convention, which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proof and allegations, and as soon as may be, report to the convention which delegates are entitled to seats therein. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately, upon the call of the yeas and nays, to adopt or reject the report of the contesting committee—in which call the names of the delegates whose seats are contested shall be omitted.
7. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In case of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

In convention a majority of all the votes cast shall be necessary to a nomination.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—A large lot of ladies' hats just received at M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto.

—An addition to the Huntingdon county jail, to cost $3,500, is to be built.

—The county poor-house contains 79 inmates. And still we are at large.

—Cresson Springs and Belmont will blossom and bloom in about three weeks.

—A new bridge over the Conemaugh at Coopersdale is in course of construction.

—We quote butter this week as we ought to have done last, at 10 cents per pound, and eggs at 8 cents per dozen.

—The Pennsylvania State Medical Association will hold their annual convention in Altoona on the third Wednesday of May, 1880.

—Ice was formed on still water in this neighborhood several nights during the past week, but no damage to vegetation resulted.

—"Her Majesty's ship Pinafore" sailed into Union Hall, Johnstown, on Tuesday evening, manned by a full crew from Pittsburgh.

—A brakeman on the Pittsburgh division, P. R. R., named Gallagher, has been promoted to a clerkship in the general office at Philadelphia.

—The season for picnics is here once again with its sunshine and shade and soon we will be called on to welcome lemonade without lemon aid.

—Woodvale borough will vote on Saturday, June 28th, on a proposition to increase the school debt of the district by the erection of a new school building.

—William H. Cole, formerly of Altoona, died in Dallas, Texas, on Saturday morning last, aged 27 years. He was proprietor of a meat market in the latter place.

—It might be interesting to know how much somebody was paid for going through the northern part of the county, etc., but of course it is none of our business.

—Duncansville, Blair county, has a graded, if not degraded, Alderney heiffer, not yet one year old, which never had a calf, but nevertheless gives a gallon of milk every day.

—The wife of Alexander Borgus, of East Conemaugh, eloped on Saturday night last with a comparative stranger named George Allen. All the parties are colored.

—Seven candidates for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff were counted on our streets last Tuesday, and all sections of the county were not represented either.

—The long-continued drought was brought to an end last Sunday by a rain which lasted the major part of the afternoon, and by other showers which have since visited us.

—The Cambria county Sabbath School Association held a two days' session in Wilmore this week. We presume the proceedings will be furnished us in time for our next issue.

—A match game of base ball between picked nines of the East and West Wards respectively is to be indulged in, we are informed, to-morrow afternoon. Too hot by half.

—Don't be surprised to hear of a picnic for the benefit of the Church of the Holy Name some time in the near future—most probably on Saturday, June 21st. More anon.

—M. J. Teitelbaum, Loretto, has just received a large stock of ladies' fine shoes, and misses' fine shoes and gaiters, all which will be sold at lower rates than are offered elsewhere.

—Sheriff Stiffler, of Blair county, was spilled out of a buggy, in which he was riding, last Tuesday, by a fractious colt, and a job for a doctor to sew up a bad scalp wound followed.

—A prisoner effected his escape from the Hollidaysburg jail one day last week. The door of his cell and the door of the jail yard chanced both to be unlocked, and he quietly walked out and off.

—The pupils of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, as well as the day school under the charge of the Sisters of St. Joseph, in this place, are indulging in a May party as we go to press Thursday afternoon.

—Painter Stough, with his little brush, has put an entire new suit, or several new coats we ought to say, on the Cambria House, which now looks as proud and pretty as a young girl with her first beau.

—Don't "wait for the wagon" any longer, but go and buy one for yourself from A. A. Barker & Son, who have two new spring wagons and two new buggies for sale exceedingly cheap and on the easiest of terms.

—It will pay any ordinary-sized man to walk ten miles and fifteen laps for the purpose of leaving his measure for a new pair of boots with Michael Brickner, of Gallitzin, who does honest work at honest prices.

—Policeman Lyeett, of Cambria City, is recovering from his recent severe attack of paralysis, and Poor Director Patterson, of Johnstown, who was sick in bed for several weeks, is again occasionally seen on the streets.

—The report that Cas. Easly had sufficiently recovered to resume his position as local editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* is denied by that paper. Though perceptibly on the mend, he is yet too weak to get down to localizing.

—In the United States District Court at Pittsburgh last Thursday, in the matter of William M. Lloyd, bankrupt, a petition for a specific contract for sale of land was presented and an order for the sale of the same discharged of liens.

—The confirmation of Mr. James M. Lingafelt as postmaster of Hollidaysburg continues to hang fire, and no doubt Lingafelt long has felt that Gen. Coffroth and some more of the men who are fighting him ought to be hung as well as the fire.

—If you want to get a bargain in anything, pay a visit to M. J. Teitelbaum's store, Loretto. He has lately received a large stock of general merchandise, and proposes to dispose of the same at lower prices than can be afforded by Altoona merchants.

—Low are the prices and easy the terms upon which Messrs. A. A. Barker & Son are now offering for sale two bran splinter new buggies and two tip-top spring wagons just from the hands of the manufacturer. This is the Spring to spring a good bargain in spring wagons and buggies at Barkers'.

—A burning coal-oil lamp exploded in the room of Miss Eva Marbourg, Johnstown, last Saturday night. Miss Eva, who was asleep, fortunately awoke in time to subdue the flames before they had done much damage.

—If you have any wool to sell or trade for goods, take it to M. J. Teitelbaum's, Loretto. He wants to buy 5,000 pounds, for which he will pay the highest market price, at the same time placing the goods he may sell at the verylowest nick of cash prices.

—It is a somewhat remarkable fact that every one of the several propositions laid before the County Committee at its meeting on Tuesday was adopted by a unanimous vote. Full and entire harmony ruled the hour. It only required an hour, you know.

—That "broth of a boy," Capt. Thomas T. (not Tetatamus) Magrath, the obliging and popular clerk at the Mountain House, has our thanks for several copies of the Cashel (Ireland) *Gazette* and Cape May *Wave*. Long *may* ye *Cape*-tain continue to *Wave*!

—Oak Hall on R. H. Thompson, at the Thompson store in this place, and get your measure taken for a new suit from Oak Hall, Philadelphia. Lots of nice samples from which to select any style of goods you desire, and full satisfaction in fit and figures guaranteed. Don't you forget it.

—G. T. Bell (Good Tolling Bell) is the name of the Republican candidate for Sheriff, in Blair county. Ring!—Bell! How they fit into each other, so aptly and well. Let the Democrats see that the tolling will tell of a victory for them when the ballots, like snow-flakes, have quietly fell.

—Mr. J. H. M'Cullough, formerly of Johnstown, but now largely engaged in the boot and shoe business in Altoona, was one of the disappointed candidates for the Republican nomination for Prothonotary of Blair county at the late primary election. It is a pity such good men as he are sometimes doomed to defeat.

—The sacred and sentimental concert to be given at St. Augustine by the choir connected with the Church of the Holy Name in this place, will probably take place on Saturday, June 16th, although it may be two or three days earlier. It is to be held in the afternoon and will be for the benefit of the church at that place.

—Mr. John G. C. Bearer, of Susquehanna township, was in town Tuesday of this week. Barring a huge scar on one of his cheeks, he is in about as good trim as prior to his uncomfortable experience with the huge limb which fell from a high tree and caromed off his head, nearly depriving him forever of the breath of life.

—To say nothing of the sin of the thing, the law provides a severe penalty against perjury, and hence it is that we advise our exasperated friend up north to go slow on the affidavit business. We know whereof we asserted, and if need be can "swear a swear" that would possibly go as far as any of 'em. "Moind that now!"

—"Tom" Bell, the nominee of the Blair county Republicans for Sheriff, is the gentleman who distinguished himself a few years since by essaying a balloon ascension from Altoona. We hope the Democrats over there will succeed in sending Bell up in another kind of a balloon next November, and that he will stay up.

—Despite the protests of the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church and the religious editor of the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, the managers of the Juniata Valley Camp Meeting Association have decided to throw their gates open on Sundays as usual on the occasion of their next annual gathering.

—The late George Bheam, Sr., of Yoder township, was worth, in addition to a considerable quantity of real estate, about $13,000 in cash. His will directs that $6,000 of this shall be invested for the use of his widow, and the residue of the estate equally divided among his surviving offspring and the issue of his deceased children.

—Dr. L. F. Flick, of Carrolltown, has gone to Philadelphia to accept a professional position in the city almshouse—a position said to have been secured for him by Hons. John A. Lemon and Jas. J. Thomas. May good luck attend the Doctor there and elsewhere, as he is in every sense of the word a thorough gentleman and a conscientious physician.

—"Jump into the wagon and we'll all take a ride!" is a refrain that may be sung in chorus by all who avail themselves of the opportunity now afforded by A. A. Barker & Son, Ebensburg, for buying a new spring wagon or a new buggy at a price that is exceedingly low and on conditions that can readily be complied with. [5-23.-4t.]

—A man named Martin Lykens, employed at the Blair Furnace ore works, was instantly killed last Monday. He was at work in a cut undermining an embankment and the ore fell upon and crushed him in a horrible manner, causing instant death. He resided at Elizabeth Furnace, Blair county, and leaves a wife and a large family of children.

—The bill granting pensions to the Mexican war veterans, in which a number of Ebensburgers are interested, and which had been twice sent to the Governor for his approval, and twice recalled by resolution, was, on Tuesday last, after having been discussed in the Senate, again directed to be laid before the Governor by a vote of 24 yeas to 14 nays.

—Our eggs-cellent friend "Rooster" comes to the front again with his twenty good hens and true, as will be seen by reference to a communication in another column. It is superfluous to say that the aforesaid "Rooster" knows eggs-actly what he is talking about, and that he is not to be caught out on a "fowl" when it comes to a question of hen fruit.

—Elsewhere will be found the card of Dr. M. R. Creery, Surgeon Dentist, who has lately made his professional *debut* in our midst. He comes well recommended as a manipulator of the forceps, as well as a very genial gentleman, and we doubt not will be visited by that measure of patronage which is his desert. Office one door west of Blair's hotel.

—Mr. Jacob Callihan, of Stonycreek township, stepped in a hole in a board-walk at Kringtown, in the aforesaid township, last Thursday evening and fractured his thigh bone. Owing to his great age, which is 85 years, 40 years of which have been passed in Cambria county, it is deemed extremely doubtful whether he will recover from the injury.

—The Blair county Republican primary election was held last Saturday, and resulted in the selection of the following ticket: Sheriff, G. T. Bell; Prothonotary, G. W. Burket; Poor Director, Jerry C. Mattern; Jury Commissioner, A. F. Orr. The vote on the retention of what is known as the "Crawford County System" was: For, 1,432; against, 1,597.

—The Carrolltown *News* says that it never spoke an unkind word about McPike, though invited by the introduction of subjects of a damaging character. When, where, how and in what way did you receive an invitation of that kind from McPike? Produce the proof, Col. Thos. (A.) Scott Williams, or admit for once at least that your anger got away with your better judgment.

—On Tuesday night of this week, the barn of Mr. Thomas Donahoe, in Portage township, contiguous to Portage station, with its contents, including a mowing machine, windmill, hay rake, etc., was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $700 which is partially covered by insurance in the Cambria Mutual Company for $415. The origin of the fire is not known.

—During a storm on Sunday afternoon last, a stable at Springfield Mines, Blair county, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Its contents were three horses, harness, 50 bushels of corn, straw, etc., which were also destroyed. The stable was the property of the Cambria Iron Company, while the horses and other property belonged to Mr. Isaac Lukens, Jr.

—A correspondent writes to us complaining that large quantities of fish, such as bass and pike, are being caught out of season in the Conemaugh in the neighborhood of Wilmore, and desires to know how a stop can be put to the practice. In reply, we refer our correspondent to the game law, where it will be found recorded that illegal fishing, if complained of before a Justice, may be punished by the imposition of a heavy fine. Try that method.

—The *Democrat* is the name of a paper just established at Smethport, McKean county, Pa., with Messrs. Clark Wilson, H. C. Wilson and A. J. Carr as editors and proprietors. The senior member of the firm is well known to Ebensburgers by reason of his one-time connection with the *Democrat and Sentinel* of this place as proprietor, while the other Wilson is his eldest son. We certainly wish them all manner of success in their new venture.

—At a meeting of the Right Worthy Grand Encampment of Odd Fellows, held in Harrisburg Monday of last week, Past Chief Patriarch George C. K. Zahm, of Ebensburg, was elected District Deputy Grand Patriarch of Cambria county. A meeting of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows was held the following Tuesday, when Mr. Edward Thomas, of Woodvale, a member of Alma Lodge, was elected District Deputy Grand Master for Cambria county.

—Mr. Wm. O'Connell, of Hastings, Dakota county, Minn., a good friend and true of the FREEMAN, in forwarding his annual subscription takes occasion to give us an idea of his prospects and surroundings, from which we glean the gratifying fact that he has 320 acres in wheat, 40 in corn, 20 in oats, and 60 in grass. He is also the owner of five span of good horses, and is otherwise comfortably fixed, as he well deserves to be, for a more industrious and deserving man never shook the dust of Cambria county from his feet and betook himself to the land of promise in the direction of the setting sun.

—One of the results of the forest fires which lately raged in this section was the destruction of the acres on acres of blackberry and huckleberry vines which grew on the mountain slopes along the railroad between Cresson and Wilmore. The handling of these berries for market usually nets from $5,000 to $10,000 per season to the people of the section named, and the nipping in the bud of the crop will spoil many bright calculations, if not work some absolute hardships.

—One John J. Mason was arrested in Johnstown last Saturday on the charge of stealing iron from the Cambria Iron Company. He demanded a jury trial, and was accommodated the following Monday morning. The jury wrangled over the merits of the case a couple of hours, and then agreed to disagree. Another jury was empaneled later in the day, and, with no special trouble, it arrived at the conclusion that this Mason worked on the square and turned him loose.

—That man George Marquedant is again in trouble. It will be remembered that he was arrested last March on the charge of passing counterfeit money on the Cambria House hostler of this place, but was subsequently discharged without trial. To-morrow, before Esquire Cox in Conemaugh borough, he will be called on to answer in an action for trespass preferred by Mr. N. R. Griffith for carelessly building a fire on his lot in Conemaugh township and allowing the flames to spread over the property of his neighbors.

—Two practical drillers from Edenburg, Clarion county, named Tomlinson and Lachty, have taken the contract to put down the much mooted oil well in Jackson township to a distance of 800 feet. They have arrived on the ground, and will begin work next week. The confidence felt by Mr. Richards, the proprietor, in getting a good well is shared by Messrs. Tomlinson and Lachty, who aver that better surface indications have never come under their observation. We trust the hopes of all of them may be crowned by a strike equalling that of the renowned "Bullion."

—Carrolltown had two weddings Tuesday last, on which occasion Messrs. S. H. Buck and H. C. Scanlan were made respectively happy for life by Miss Amanda Byrnes and Miss Charlotte Noel, the latter of whom is a daughter of our staunch friend and patron, Mr. Wm. A. Noel, of Carrolltown. The high contracting parties are well worthy of each other's love and devotion, and we sincerely hope their days will be long and their prosperity great in the land. By the way, ain't Buck-some brides becoming somewhat abundant now-a-days? But, then, the more the merrier—aye, and happier, too.

—As Ebensburg was minus a Democratic paper and Carrolltown had not yet been gladdened by the advent of the *News* when the FREEMAN was established, nearly twelve and a-half years ago, we fail to see the force of the discovery made by our dynamitic friend about McPike having received county printing from the first day he started his paper. It was an invariable rule those days to give party patronage to party organs, and as the FREEMAN was an instrument of that kind, and the only one north, we couldn't have got away from the county printing if we had wanted to—and goodness knows we didn't want to.

—We have no fault to find with Brother Williams for the way he has seen fit to show his *asperity* towards us, but can assure him in all sincerity that we had no wish to offend or desire to injure him either in his business or reputation. The world is wide enough for all of us, Scott, and no one knows better than you do that we wish you well with all our heart. If you print a sound Democratic paper and advocate harmony in the Democratic feld—some folks not worth minding say you haven't commenced doing that yet—we hope that you will not only get a full share of the county printing, but that every Democrat in the county and lots of them outside of it will subscribe for the *News* and pay for it in advance. "Nuff sed."

—A young man named Fred Jones, a resident of this place, met with an accident one day last week which came very near winding up his earthly career. He was engaged at the time in sawing wood by horse power for Mr. John M. Hughes, in Cambria township, when a handspike against which he was pressing slipped from its fulcrum and struck him a heavy blow on the side of the head. He was felled to the ground, and for a time it was feared he had been killed outright, but judicious treatment restored him to consciousness, and at last reports he was mending rapidly. Fred is the young man who accompanied Mr. Elias Jones and family to the West a few years ago; didn't like the exchange of soil and climate he had made; started back home; lost his money, and effected the larger portion of the journey on foot. He seems to be a child of misfortune.

—The Altoona car works, better known as the M'Cauley shops, were destroyed by fire last Friday evening. The establishment was built at the close of the war, when prices were high, by Mr. Thomas M'Cauley, and cost $62,000. Subsequent improvements brought the amount of money invested up to the neighborhood of $70,000. The works were run with varying degrees of non-success till they were sold at Sheriff's sale for $20,000 to an association of gentlemen who took the firm name of "the Altoona Car Works, Limited." This Company recently leased the shops to Mr. Asbury Green, and, his management proving unsuccessful, arrangements were made for selling the works to Mr. Fred Schilling for $10,000, but the transfer of the property had not yet taken place. The shops were insured for $10,000, and by their destruction fifty workmen are thrown out of employment. It is understood they will not be rebuilt.

—We are certainly much obliged to our Clearfield township correspondent for the good wishes he expresses on behalf of the FREEMAN, and the hopes he entertains that it will not be supplanted in the affections of the Democrats of northern Cambria by the new jourjalistic venture nearer home, but we beg leave to assure him that the FREEMAN asks nothing but an open field and a fair fight. If we earnestly endeavor in the future as in the past to publish a paper worthy of patronage, and worthy of the party, we are sure no Democrat will withdraw his support simply because we are ten miles further south than our more recently established cotemporary. If, however, they can get a paper fully as good, not to say better, for less or even the same amount of money, it is meet and proper that they should be off with the old and on with the new, provided of course they are not able or not willing to subscribe for more than one paper. As our correspondent very pleasantly remarks, those are our sentiments, and we don't care who knows them.

—An agent for the sale of certain Western lands, and in that capacity employed in the interest of certain railroads having Western connections, arrived in town from Pittsburgh on the train last Thursday night. His object in coming hither was to effect arrangements for the transportation of one hundred of our people to Kansas, a letter having reached him announcing that a colony of that size proposed cutting loose from this section of the old Keystone and becoming residents of that far-off State. It is scarcely necessary to say that the letter was a bogus one, written by some party unknown, and having the name of the renowned Chaplain Wm. T. Davis attached thereto; and when a realization of this fact struck the agent he became disgusted with the depravity of human nature and went back home by the early train next morning. Notwithstanding the joke was a poor one, the agent would like to know who set it up on him; and though not a millionaire, he would willingly give a dollar and a half to find out the name of the man whose sense of humor tends in the direction of the promotion of wild-goose chases two hundred miles in length.

—At the time when the Altoona Car Works, limited, were burned down, last Friday, the establishment was being run under the management of Mr. Asbury Green as lessee. Mr. Green is an extensive contractor for the erection of houses, etc., he having engaged to put up some eighteen or twenty buildings in Altoona during the present season. The lumber designed for this purpose was stored in the car works preparatory to being worked up, and fell a prey to the flames, thus running his total losses up to the neighborhood of $5,000. Despite this disaster which has befallen him, Mr. Green does not propose to yield to despair. On the contrary, he is determined to fulfill his contracts, and to this end has opened negotiations for the purchase of the Ebensburg Mechanical Works complete—the building and the machinery therein contained, such as steam engine, planers, saws, etc. Mr. Henry Dunmire, whose family reside here, but who has himself been a resident of Altoona for several months past is a brother-in-law of Mr. Green, and is in town this week endeavoring to effect the desired transfer of title to the Mechanical Works, though on what terms has not transpired. If successful in making a purchase, both the building and the machinery will be removed to Altoona and immediately put in working order to fill the bills required by Mr. Green for his contracts—a state of things we would very much regret, for if there is any lumber to be prepared for use, it ought certainly to be planed and put in proper shape as cheaply here as anywhere else in the country, though the matter of freights is said to be what gets away with the profits.

—On the evening of the first instant, a boy named Vincent Eck, of Millville borough, was playing with a number of companions about a pile of water pipes. One of these pipes, weighing 2,200 pounds, was started down an incline, and Vincent, being in its way, was knocked down and run over by it. He was badly injured, but managed to walk home, where he lingered till Friday last, when death put an end to his sufferings.

A SINGULAR AND SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday furnishes the following particulars of a strange and shocking accident (being no less than the mysterious and unaccountable explosion of a quantity of slacked lime and the serious burning and possible blinding for life of one or more of the parties upon whom the lime was precipitated), which occurred in that place on Monday forenoon. The *Tribune* says:

> The community was electrified this forenoon, by the rumor that an explosion of lime had taken place on the premises of Dr. A. N. Wakefield, on Morris street, Fifth Ward, by which that gentleman, his little son Earl, aged between three and four years, and a young nurse-girl named Clara Leber, daughter of Mr. Charles Leber, who resides on Sherman street, were shockingly burned. The first reports were rather wild and vague, one being to the effect that the Doctor had succumbed and another that all three were dying, but although much exaggerated they were not without foundation. We visited the Doctor's residence at noon to-day, when we were put in possession of the following particulars:
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> The Doctor had engaged a colored man named Rideout to do some whitewashing about his premises this afternoon, and the necessary lime having been purchased several days ago and permitted to stand out in the weather, the Doctor concluded about half-past 9 o'clock that the better plan would be to slack it at once, and have it ready for the man when he should come to do the work. A half-bushel of lime was placed in a small fish-barrel, over which the Doctor poured a gallon of water. Little Earl and Miss Leber were standing close by, witnessing the operation of slackening. The water being soon taken up by the lime, the Doctor procured another bucketful, which he slowly poured into the barrel, stirring the contents the while with a stick. After the bucket was emptied he stood over the barrel, watching the lime boil and bubble, and the two children also approached and looked in, when suddenly there was a dull report, instantaneously followed by an upheaval of the lime, which flew into their faces and scattered over the yard for a distance of twenty feet round about the barrel.
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> The Doctor's eyes were filled with the hot, caustic substance, which completely blinded him; his nose and forehead were dreadfully burned, as also were both of his hands and arms, and he inhaled a considerable quantity of the hot steam which arose from the lime. While groping his way to the hydrant, in the hope of gaining relief by the application of water, the little boy began crying piteously. The Doctor in his agony had not thought of the child, whose burns proved to be very serious; one eye being blinded, the skin being burned off the left side of his face and neck, and his little bare feet receiving a quantity of the lime as it boiled over the edge of the barrel. The little girl was only slightly burned, her eyes fortunately escaping, and she was able to walk home soon after the accident happened.
>
> The whole neighborhood was soon alarmed, and a large number of people assembled on the premises, willing but unable to do anything for the relief of the victims. A messenger had been dispatched for Dr. George W. Wagoner, Dr. Wakefield's partner, who hastened up from the store, and he was soon followed by Dr. S. M. Swan, who had heard of the accident on the street, and went up to see if he could be of any assistance. The sufferers' faces were first washed with diluted vinegar, and afterward thoroughly coated over with linseed oil to protect the denuded skin from the air. An effort was then made to ascertain the extent of the injuries to the victims' eyes, but the examination caused them such intense agony that the physicians were obliged to desist.
>
> When we called to see them they were lying on beds in separate rooms, the windows of which were darkened. The child's face was raw and inflamed, the injured eye was swollen shut, and his moanings were pitiful to hear. The Doctor was suffering intensely also, his eyes paining him almost beyond endurance. He is in hopes that the sight is not injured, but fears that it may be. Dr. Wagoner informs us that, the burns being only skin deep, no permanent disfigurement of the sufferers' countenances will result. He is only alarmed for the safety of their eye-sight.
>
> The explosion was a most mysterious and unaccountable one, nobody with whom we have talked being able to offer an explanation or even to put forth a plausible theory. The lime was not all thrown out of the barrel, probably half of it remaining undisturbed.

MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.—Pursuant to published notice, the following named members of the County Committee met in the Court House, Ebensburg, Tuesday afternoon, May 27, 1879, at one o'clock:

Allegheny Twp.—James J. Kaylor.
Barr Twp.—F. A. Kirkpatrick.
Cambria Twp.—Thomas Hoover.
Carroll Twp.—James J. Thomas.
Clearfield Twp.—John M. Litzinger.
Chest Twp.—John G. Gill.
Ebensburg Boro'—Thomas McBreen, West Ward; H. A. McPike, East Ward.
Loretto Boro'—Robert T. Shields.
Munster Twp.—Joseph Griffin.
Portage Twp.—Peter McGough.
Summitville Boro'—Henry Hughes.
Summerhill Twp.—William Doran.
Susquehanna Twp.—Lewis J. Bearer.
Wilmore Boro'—P. F. Kirby.

Chairman McDonald called the Committee to order, and stated the object of the meeting to be to determine the time for holding the next Democratic County Convention and to fix the date for the delegate elections.

—On motion of Mr. H. A. McPike, Saturday, the 28th day of June, proximo, was chosen as the day for the election of delegates, and Monday following, June 30th, for the holding of the Convention. The polls for the election of delegates in the several wards, boroughs, and townships will open at 2 o'clock p. m. of the latter day.

Hon. James J. Thomas offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the Chairman of the County Committee be authorized to fill vacancies existing in the Committee, by appointment.

H. A. McPike offered the subjoined resolution:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this committee that the county convention this day called should take some action looking to an entire reversal of the order of business in future conventions of the Democracy of Cambria county.

The idea of this resolution was explained to be that a regard for the true interests of the Democratic party demands that such important matters as the election of delegates to State Conventions, Congressional conferees, etc., should take precedence over the nomination of a ticket, instead of being neglected till the convention is on the eve of adjourning; and that, to the end of keeping a full representation present throughout the construction of a full ticket, the nomination should be made beginning at the lowest office and progressing upward till the highest shall have been reached. The resolution was briefly but eloquently discussed by Messrs. James J. Thomas, James J. Kaylor and Peter McGough, to the end of arriving at a distinct understanding of the results sought for; when, a vote having been ordered, the resolution was unanimously adopted, with the understanding that, if favorably considered by the next County Convention, it shall go into effect in the convention to be held in 1880.

No further business being presented, the Committee, at 2 o'clock, adjourned.

A LONG, DELIGHTFUL DAY of sunshine and pleasure is the earnest desire of afflicted mortals. But without health there is neither rest, comfort nor happiness. Riches and glory are worthless without it. Disease makes life cheerless, and even home gloomy. Relief is more precious than gold. In all cases of headache, pains in the back, side and chest; nervousness, kidney and liver complaints, dyspepsia, disease of the genital organs impure blood, depressed spirits, and all female troubles, Sandaline is a certain and prompt cure. Powerful—though gentle—in its action, it directly reaches the seat of disease, cleanses the system of all impurities, and completely restores it to health and vigor. It is an unequaled diuretic, having no alcoholic properties, but possesses incomparable sanative virtues. In severe cases it should be alternative with Sandaline Elixir. Will do just as recommended, use as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist. Thousands of testimonials attest its worth—Terre Haute, Ind., Dec. 11, '78. Dr. Gounod, 5 West 14th St., N. Y.: I am perfectly willing to certify that Sandaline and Sandanline Elixir, as prescribed by you, entirely cured me in a very short time of mercurial poisoning, which I had contracted in my former business of a mirror manufacturer. My bones were as much affected as my skin. In fact, my whole system was in a state of disease. C. H. Stamford.—Dr. Gounod's great medical works, full of interest, over 250 pages. Price $1. Send for it.

—Elsewhere in this paper will be found a double-column advertisement of Messrs. Bowman & Morrow's "Boss" Store, corner Eleventh avenue and Twelfth street, Altoona, and we direct the special attention of the reader to the same. This is one of the oldest and most reliable of Altoona firms, and we desire it to become as well known in this quarter as a household word. They keep constantly on hand a full line of superior dry goods, notions, trimmings, prints and muslins, shawls, gloves, etc., while their stock of carpets cannot be excelled anywhere. All these articles, which are guaranteed fresh and without blemish, are marked at prices so low as to put it beyond the reach of the closest buyer to cavil at them. But these prices speak for themselves in the advertisement, to which the reader is again referred, and as Bowman & Morrow say they "never back down on the prices they quote," it will be readily seen where one ought to go to secure bargains.

ELEGANT HAIR is woman's crowing beauty. When it fades she fades as well. While it is kept bright, her personal attractions are still maintained. By preserving the hair fresh and vigorous a youthful appearance is continued through many years. Those who grieve over their fading hair turning gray too early, should know that Ayer's Hair Vigor prevents it, and restores gray or faded hair to its natural color. It is a clear and healthful preparation, containing neither oil, dye, nor anything deleterious, and imparts to the scalp what is most needed—a sense of pleasant and delightful freedom from scurf or dandruff.—*New Berne (N. C.) Times.*

—After all said and done, the Carrolltown *News* made its appearance last week in an unenlarged form.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CLEARFIELD TWP., May 26, 1879.

DEAR FREEMAN—Hoping you will find space for a few lines from old Clearfield, I take the liberty of addressing you on this momentous occasion.

The farmers hereaway have about completed the task of sowing their grain and planting their potatoes, etc., and of course all of them are correspondingly happy—more especially your humble servant, who is not only correspondingly happy, himself, but exceedingly happy to correspond with the good old FREEMAN.

The wheat looks rather unpromising in most places, the long-continued drouth having "played hob" with it, so to speak.

All the talk to be heard nowadays is about politics and the fearfully dry weather. With two such topics to discuss there is apt to be a warm time, however, at least until after the nominations have been made.

Apropos of the nominations, allow me to remark that the north of the county, as is generally conceded, is entitled to the Sheriff, and as she presents, in my estimation, one of her best men in the person of Mr. M. J. Nagle, I trust he will prove to be "the bully boy with the glass eye," if I may be permitted to borrow a rather vulgar though by no means vague expression. Those, at least, are my sentiments, though I am willing to admit that there are other gentlemen in this section seeking the office who are equally worthy.

The Carrolltown *News* is creating quite a sensation, but whether it is a healthy one or not, politically speaking, of course one so little versed in such matters as myself dare not attempt to say. This I will say, however, that while I consider the *News* a spicy and spunky little sheet, I trust the Democracy of northern Cambria will not go back on the FREEMAN in the effort to sustain their new candidate for public patronage. On the contrary, I hope they will not forget that the FREEMAN and its editor have been their earnest and faithful friends at all times and under all circumstances for a number of years past, and that if they don't feel able to take more than one paper they will stick to the one which by long and faithful service has earned their good will and ought to receive their cordial support. Those, at least, are my sentiments another time, and for all time.

A party of young men came together in the village of St. Augustine a few evenings ago, and through some misunderstanding a difficulty arose between them which finally culminated in one of the young men inflicting an ugly gash with a penknife in the back of the neck of another member of the party. The wound was and still is painful, though I am glad to say not serious.

Lest I might be trespassing too much on your space, I will shut up shop for the present.

Yours, &c., CITIZEN.

PROLIFIC HENS.

To the Editor of the Record:

I have forty hens which have laid since January 1 to date 1,229 eggs, which I think equals, if not exceeds, that of the Reading man's. Their food has consisted solely of corn and what bugs they might chance to find. They are of the Dominique breed.

Yours, truly, H. L. FRIES.
Mechanics' Valley, May 19, 1879.

MORE OF THE SAME SORT.

To the Editor of the Record:

In last Saturday's issue of THE RECORD I noticed the following: "A Reading man has thirty-eight hens, which he says have laid one thousand eggs since New Year's," etc. I have thirty-six hens, White Leghorns and Light Brahmas, that have laid since last New Year's day, up to this date, nineteen hundred and seventy-one (1,971) eggs, besides raising three broods of chickens. I feed scalded pork scraps, mixed with equal parts of wheat bran, and corn meal in the morning and whole corn at night. WILMER EGER.

Swedesboro, N. J., May 20.

"THE COCK OF THE WALK," SO TO SPEAK.

FRIEND MAC—The above clippings are from the Philadelphia *Record* of May 24th. You published the item referred to in your last issue.

I had on the 1st of January last twenty hens of the Black Spanish breed, and as I still have them and keep a strict account of their daily deposits, I can vouch for the correctness of the following eggstraordinary showing for the four months immediately preceding the present one:

NUMBER OF EGGS LAID BY TWENTY HENS.

During January	81
" February	248
" March	307
" April	366
Grand total	1002

This, I think, cracks the shell of all the egg stories that have been *laid* before the readers of the *Record* or any other paper that has come under my observation. Yours, &c., ROOSTER.

Ebensburg, May 26, 1879.

FREAKS OF ANIMALS.—We don't advise our readers, says the Huntingdon *Globe*, to believe any more of the following than suits their credulity. We give them as specimens of what editors can do when they "git up on their hind legs" and start in for a tall story. Of course, we believe every word, because we know that editors can't lie. They wouldn't if they could and couldn't if they would. The Lewistown *Gazette* comes along with two stories which bear the evidence of truth. The *Gazette* says:

> From a gentleman resident of our town we have learned of two curious facts in animal and bird nature which came under his observation while on a recent visit to friends: At the farm of W. P. Wagner, who lives in Springfield township, Huntingdon county, near the Fulton county line, is a ewe that recently had two lambs, one of which she refused to own. This forlorn child was at once adopted by its grandmother. It is expected that the foster parent will soon have one or more of her own to care for, and some curiosity exists to see how she will then treat her adopted.
>
> The other case we consider more singular: A chicken which came into this unfriendly world late last fall, and was unfortunate enough to have its feet frozen off during the cold weather that followed, was taken to the house and properly cared for. Here it formed an acquaintance with the house dog, whose sleeping post is on the door mat. The friendship has become mutual, and the dog now allows chick to do as she pleases. It affords much amusement to visitors to witness the preparation for the night. Chick will peck the dog's hind legs and drawing them apart to suit her fancy will nestle between them for the night, or, failing in this she will mount on his side as he lies stretched out and roost there, no doubt as the warmest place for her tender limbs. All this the dog allows in patience and seems to be undisturbed by the manœuvers.

Now come the Bedford papers. Be careful about these fellows. They are just awful on a story. The Hollidaysburg *Standard* noted that a gander had attacked a little boy, threw him down and bit a piece out of one of his legs, and intimated that the Bedford *Inquirer* would probably file exceptions to the story. Sure enough, the *Inquirer* comes back and just takes the rag off the bush:

> We have no exceptions to file. We know that when a gander gets his dander up he is not to be fooled with by small boys. But a goose is worse yet. The other day on Fred Zimmers' farm, in a contest, a goose chawed a cow's tail off.
>
> Since we have commenced to talk about fowls it comes into our mind that Mr. John Croyle, living just out of town, has a rooster that will not drink the water of a stream that flows by his house, but when thirsty walks out to the Lyon reservoir, a distance of over half a mile, takes a drink and marches majestically back home.

The Bedford *Gazette* goes the whole hog—in fact, several of them—and glories in its depravity, but notifies its contemporaries that it wants no grunt from them. Hear the hog:

> We have beaten Somerset and Cambria on everything except hogs, but now we have them on that. Mr. Fred Schnebly, of Bedford township, has a sow that littered 30 pigs within a year and raised them all. How is that for h—og? We want no grunt from the quill drivers of adjoining counties.

DECORATION DAY.—We last week gave a general outline of the plan of observance of Decoration day in Ebensburg agreed on by the committee of arrangements acting for Co. A, Fifth Regiment, N. G. P. To-day, we present our readers the official programme as adopted:

The different organizations will meet promptly at the Court House at 2:30, P. M.

Oration by R. L. Johnston, Esq.

After which the procession will form in the following order:

Clergy.
Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band.
Soldiers of the late war and of the war with Mexico.
Co. A, Fifth Reg., N. G. P.
Town Council.
Pupils of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary.
Dauntless Fire Company.
M. E. Calvinistic Sunday School.
Independent Order of Odd Fellows.
Baptist Sunday School.
Presbyterian Sunday School.
Congregational Sunday School.
Disciple Sunday School.
Citizens.

The route will be from the Court House to Lloyd's Cemetery; from thence to Congregational Cemetery, and thence to Catholic Cemetery, and return to Court House, where the procession will be dismissed.

It is hoped that the request of the committee of arrangements that all business houses in town will close their doors during the continuance of the touching ceremonies in remembrance of the honored dead will receive cheerful assent, while the citizens generally should unite in swelling the ranks of the procession to as large proportions as are possible.

OH, the tiny little ants,
How they clamber up our pants,
At the picnic 'neath the willows in the glen!
How they seem to take delight in
The obnoxious sport of bitin'
Indefensible and modest gentlemen.

We are a great admirer of this picnic style of poetry, for the reason, firstly, that picnics are pleasant things to dwell on, and, secondly, that it gives us an opportunity to say a good word for Godfrey Wolff. This gentleman is proprietor of a first-class ready-made clothing house in Altoona, next door to the post-office, and has lately received a very extensive invoice of Spring wear, which for picnic purposes, as well as business and all other purposes to which clothing is applied, has never been equalled in this section of the State. Then his prices—they are so low as to be within the reach of the most modest pocket-book. We think you would take a bargain, reader, if you had opportunity. That opportunity can be reached by calling on Mr. Wolff.

THERE is no May, however splendid,
But has some nipping air;
There is no Spring but that before 'tis ended
Will make a fellow swear.

The truth of the foregoing homely couplet is exemplified by the weather of the past week. Part of the time it was hot as a colored camp-meeting, while another part saw the thermometer run down to the freezing point. If anybody swore about this state of things, we have not heard of it, but the cold wave likely caught many with their under-clothing off, and a little profanity might not have been unpardonable. Had these persons been encased in a suit of ready-made clothing from the house of Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, they would not have suffered from the vagaries of the weather, for this clothing is selected with an eye single to the wants of this climate.—The stock he is now selling is light, as becomes Spring wear, but is not too light to defy an occasional cold blast. Orders solicited, and prices guaranteed satisfactory.

YOU WANT TO MAKE IT PAY!

CERTAINLY YOU DO!

Then act the wise part when for bargains you go forth, and ere buying elsewhere your Dry Goods, your Dress Goods, and so forth, be sure to

VISIT THE MAMMOTH "BOSS" STORE OF ALTOONA,

—WHERE THEY DO—

FAIR DEALING AND NO SQUEALING,

And Never Back Down on the Prices They Quote.

With us will be found a full line of goods, too many to enumerate, such as

PRINTS AND MUSLINS!

At astonishingly low prices. Figured Alpacas from 10c. a yard up. White Dress Goods from 6c. a yard up to 35 cents. A big reduction in

WHITE QUILTS!

Worth $2, now offered for $1.25. Cretonnes from 6c. up; White Shirting from 5c. up; Pinafore Aprons, never sold for less than 6c., now down to 3c.; Toweling from 3c. to 12½c. per yard; Towels from 4c. each to 25c.; Ticking from 8c. up to the best quality; Striped Skirting from 8c. to 15c.; Table Damask from 12½c. to the finest; Cottonades and Jeans from 8c. up to the best; Youths' Cassimeres from 25c. up to 90c.; Dress Linens from 10c. up to 25c.; Ginghams from 5c. up to the finest Scotch and French. Also, a large and full assortment of NOTIONS and TRIMMINGS, such as Buttons, Fringes, &c. Spool Cotton from 5c. per dozen up. Ladies' and Children's Hose from 5c. a pair up to the finest French. 30 different qualities of Sun Umbrellas and 28 styles of Corsets.

GREAT BARGAINS in Shelland and other SHAWLS.

Kid Gloves from 35c. a pair up to the best quality; Black Silks from 65c. to $2; Summer and Colored Silks from 60c. to 90c.; Colored Dress Silks, striped, barred and plain, from 60c. to $1.25; Cashmeres, all shades, from 35c. to $1; French Satins, for wedding suits, VERY CHEAP. No, never such a bargain in All-Wool Debeige for 25c. An endless variety of Dress Goods, figured and plain, from 8c. up to 50c. Great bargains in Lawns—6¼c., 8c. and 10c., up to the best French.

Carpets! Carpets! Oil Cloths! Oil Cloths!

No, never were such prices heard of before—from 15c. a yard to the very best. Brussels Carpet, 55c., 75c. and 85c. Stair Carpet from 25c. a yard up. 4-4 Oil Cloth from 25c. up. Window Blinds and Fixtures at greatly reduced prices. Straw Mattings, Stair and Table Oil Cloths wonderfully cheap. Curtain Lace from 12½c. up to the finest. Irish Linen Lawns as low as 10c.

Bowman & Morrow's "BOSS" STORE,

[5-30.] CORNER ELEVENTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREET, ALTOONA, PA. [6m.]

TO BE OPENED THE COMING WEEK.

TWENTY-FIVE DOZEN

LEGHORN HATS!

ALSO, A FULL LINE OF

CHIP ENGLISH AND AMERICAN GOODS,

Trimmed and Untrimmed, for the Ladies, as well as

SAILOR AND OTHER STYLISH HATS

For Children—all of them fashionable and seasonable. Also,

FLOWERS and RIBBONS VERY CHEAP.

REMEMBER THE TIME AND PLACE.

S. B. CORN & CO., NO. 1307 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

O THE fickle Springtime weather!
When a man is puzzled whether,
By the feeling of its pulse, ter
Wear his duster or his ulster.
If he goes without umbrella,
It is sure to wet a feller;
If he thinks he'll have to use it,
He will set it down and lose it.

Whether you decide to wear an ulster or a duster, you must ere long prepare for Summer, with its sultry breath. How can you do this more advantageously than by going to the big establishment of M. Wolf, 1111 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, and selecting out of his magnificent stock an outfit of ready-made clothing to suit your taste as regards style, make and material? We ought to add that you should go now, for Mr. W. is offering some special bargains at this juncture of which you should receive the benefit. He is a fair-dealing clothier, and if you patronize him once we feel sure you will buy from nobody else thereafter.

SHE always was attired in silks,
And scented up with nard and myrrh;
And every fellow in the town,
As the saying is, was gone on "hyrrh."

This is a portion of a description of a model young lady of the period. A dozen similar verses are equally soul-stirring, and do justice to the fair subject, with the exception that they say nothing about the shoes she wore. But maybe they were of that description which does not invite criticism. Had she had her feet encased in a pair of those elegant shoes sold by S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, the case would have been different. Then, at least a half-dozen additional verses would have been necessary to do justice to the subject, for a pair of these shoes are now looked on as the chief adornment of a woman. They are sold at exceedingly low prices, and orders by mail receive prompt and faithful attention where a personal inspection of the stock is found impossible.

TERRIBLE ONSLAUGHT

—ON THE—

PEOPLE'S CHEAP STORE!

Loretto, Pa.

M. J. TEITELBAUM

STILL HOLDING THE FORT!

BETTER BARGAINS! BIGGER BUSINESS!

THAN EVER BEFORE!

New Goods! New Goods! New Goods!

GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS, GOOD GOODS.

Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods! Cheap Goods!

Goods Unsurpassed and Prices Unexcelled!

THOUGH NOT UNDERSOLD!

COME AND SEE!
COME AND HEAR!
COME AND BUY!

Pause! Ponder! Purchase!

Here is a partial list of the kind of goods we keep and the wonderful bargains we offer:

Clothing Department.

Men's Suits as low as	$3 50
Men's Fine Suits for	5 00
Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits for	8 00
Men's Fine Doeskin Dress Suits for	12 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest	3 00
Men's All-Wool Pants and Vest (best)	5 00
Youths' Clothing, full suits, from $5.00 to	6 00
Boys' Clothing as low as	2 50
Boys' Clothing, all-wool, for	5 00

And all other wearing apparel at prices proportionately cheap.

Dry Goods Department.

25 yards Calico for	$1 00
14 yards Heavy Gingham for	1 00
14 yards Appleton A Muslin for	1 00
20 yards Unbleached Muslin for	1 00
14 yards good Bleached Muslin for	1 00
11 yards very best Bleached Muslin for	1 00
10 yards Drilling for	1 00

All kinds of Jeans and other goods which will positively be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

Notion Department.

2 spools Cotton Thread, warranted 200 yards, for	5c.
2 sheets Pins for	5c.
3 packets Hair Pins for	5c.
1 pair Men's Half Hose for	5c.
1 pair Ladies' Hose for	5c.

Grocery Department.

8 lbs. good Brown Coffee for	$1 00
5 lbs. Browned Rio Coffee for	1 00
10 lbs. Green Coffee for	1 00
6 lbs. Green Coffee (best in market) for	1 00
15 lbs. Brown Sugar for	1 00
12 lbs. Coffee Sugar for	1 00
11 lbs. White Sugar for	1 00
3 gals. good Syrup for	1 00
2 gals. best Syrup in market for	1 00
1 Scrub Brush for	10
1 Broom for	10
4 boxes Blacking for	10
12 boxes Coffee Essence for	25
3 boxes Lye or 3 balls Potash for	25
4 cans Tomatoes for	1 00
7 gals. Carbon Oil for	1 00
25 1-lb. cakes Soap for	1 00

Look out for Boot, Shoe and Hat Departments and a much larger Advertisement next week, but meantime don't forget to call and see what can be done for you at the Cheap Cash and Variety Store of

M. J. TEITELBAUM,
LORETTO, PA.

DR. M. R. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. Anæsthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-30,'79.-tf.]

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.—The undersigned hereby announces himself as a candidate for the office of Poor House Director, subject to the Democratic rules; and pledges himself, if nominated and elected, to perform the duties of the position with honesty and to the best of his ability. JOHN RORABAUGH.

Croyle Twp., April 25, 1879.-tc.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Reject all Violent Purgatives. They ruin the tone of the bowels and weaken the digestion.

Tarrant's EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT is used by rational people as a means of relieving all derangements of the stomach, liver and intestines, because it removes obstructions without pain, and imparts vigor to the organs which it purifies and regulates.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

IF YOU ARE GOING TO KANSAS

Send for Free Guide giving full and reliable information in regard to the cheapest, most productive and best located farming lands in the State. Address

J. E. LOCKWOOD,
Gen'l Immigration Agent, Kansas City, Missouri.

EMINENT DRS. S. L. & J. C. NIEDLET,
ST. LOUIS, MO.,

Write: Colden's Liebeg's Liquid Extract of Beef is a very agreeable article of diet, and particularly useful when tonics are required, being tolerated when other forms of animal food are rejected. In Diptheria, Malarial Typhoid Fevers, Weakness, and every depressing disease, we have prescribed it with *great success*. Sold by all druggists.

AGENTS READ THIS

We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address SHERMAN & Co., Marshall, Mich.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks make fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

SEND to F. G. RICH & CO., Portland, Maine, for best Agency Business in the World. Expensive Outfit Free.

30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike with name, 10c. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

$777 A YEAR and expenses to Agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

PAMPHLET for advertisers, 100 pages, 10c. G. P. Rowell & Co., N. Y.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skilfully combined that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it proves their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-4.-tf.]

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office, at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1879*, to wit:

1. The account of James Myers, guardian of Andrew J. Lewis, a minor child of Andrew Lewis, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.
2. The account of Margaret Whilin administratrix of John Cochran, late of Gallitzin borough, dec'd.
3. The account of Rev. E. A. Bush, trustee to sell certain real estate in Allegheny township, known as the "Church Farm."
4. The second and partial account of Sylvester Byrne, executor of James Byrne, late of Carroll township, dec'd.
5. The first and partial account of C. T. Fraser, executor of Samuel Kenly, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
6. The account of Henry Adams, administrator of Abraham Dishong, late of Cambria county, dec'd.
7. The second account of Lewis R. Jones, guardian of S. H. Rees (now Vinton), Martha Rees and William Rees, minor children of William and Mary Rees, late of Millville borough, dec'd.
8. The account of David Lavely, guardian of Joseph E. and James W. Taft, minor children of James Taft, late of Cambria county, dec'd.
9. The first and final account of D. J. Morrell, guardian of Mary L. Dibert, a minor child of Mary L. Keemle, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
10. The first and partial account of D. J. Morrell, guardian of Samuel Keemle, a minor child of Mary L. Keemle, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
11. The second and final account of Jacob Z. Nagle, executor of Hannah Neason, late of Allegheny township, dec'd.
12. The first and final account of Michael M. Weakland and Henry Byrne, executors of William Weakland, late of Carroll township, dec'd.
13. The second and final account of David Hildebrand, guardian of Henrietta Wisel (now Oaks), a minor child of Moses Wisel, late of Cambria county, dec'd.
14. The second and final account of David Hildebrand, guardian of William Wisel, a minor child of Moses Wisel, late of Cambria county, dec'd.
15. The second account of David Hildebrand, guardian of Jane Wisel, a minor child of Moses Wisel, late of Cambria county, dec'd.
16. The first and partial account of George Grumbling, administrator of Isaac Smay, late of Adams township, dec'd.
17. The fourth and final account of Stephen Stutzman, administrator of Lewis Cobaugh, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.
18. The first account of John Martin and Thomas Patterson, executors of James Graham, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd.
19. The account of Elizabeth H. Linton, executrix of P. L. Linton, late of the borough of Ebensburg, dec'd.
20. The first and final account of E. P. Baker, executor of Susan Nagle, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd.
21. The first and final account of G. M. Reade, Esq., administrator of Daniel Burk, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd, ancillary to administration taken out in Muscatine county, Iowa, last domicil.
22. The first and partial account of John F. Tibbott and Alvin Evans, Esq., two of the administrators of Thomas J. Lloyd, late of Ebensburg borough, dec'd.

J. G. LAKE, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 5, 1879.*

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.—Financial Statement of Washington Township (Road Department) for the year ending April 14, 1879:

JOHN EAGER, DR.

To amount of duplicate	$624 67
" " " unseated land tax	198 55
" " " order to balance	4 65—$823 07
CR.	
By orders redeemed	$400 16
" work on roads	258 47
" commission on $531.46 at 3 ⅌ ct.	15 57
" tool repairing, etc.	8 55
" commission on $87.40 at 3 ⅌ cent.	2 62
" services as Supervisor, 56½ days	56 50—$823 07

PETER SWEENY, DR.

To amount of duplicate	$375 66
" " " unseated land tax	23 44
" " " order to balance	2 20—$452 85
CR.	
By work on roads	$316 93
" exonerations	23 44
" commission on $25.55 at 5 ⅌ cent.	1 42
" " $29.74 " 3 "	88
" services as Supervisor, 66½ days	66 50
" Orders redeemed	1 00
" cash paid for work, etc.	30 94
" exonerations by Auditors	2 75—$452 85

ASSETS.

Due from Portage Township	$ 98 57

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding orders (estimated)	$100 00

We, the undersigned Auditors, do certify the above accounts to be correct.

JAMES NOON,
WM. BROWN, JR., } Auditors.
C. A. McGONIGLE, }
Attest—JACOB BURGOON, Twp. Clerk.
Lilly, Pa., May 5, 1879.-16.-3t.

TRIAL LIST.—JUNE TERM.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, commencing on *Monday, June 23, 1879*:

FIRST WEEK.

Burgoon's Executor	vs. Burk.
Buck	vs. Hopple & Bearer.
Wagner	vs. Walters.
Use of Krise	vs. Krise et al.
Walters	vs. Wagner.
Cree	vs. Cree.
Hawks	vs. Hopple, Bearer & Co.
Cree	vs. Cree.
McLaughlin's Ex'r	vs. McLaughlin.

SECOND WEEK.

Sloan	vs. Getty.
Myers & Lloyd	vs. Roberts.
McDonald	vs. Lake's Adm'r.
Cambria Co.	vs. Freidhoff.
Bracken	vs. Cathers.
Glass	vs. Trexler.
Davis	vs. Bradley's Ex'r.
Rex	vs. Shoemaker et al.
Horner et al.	vs. Parke et al.
Murphy	vs. Rose.
Cresswell	vs. Weil.
Griffith & Davis	vs. Kleinmyer.
Patton	vs. Levergood.
Patton	vs. Levergood.
Schwartz & Mausbach	vs. Myers.
Bradley	vs. Itel.
Hite	vs. Martin et al.
Lloyd's Adm'rs	vs. J. & H. Mellon.
Jacoby & Rose	vs. Slicks.
Kutruff	vs. Krois et al.
Jacoby	vs. Stemmers.
Palmer	vs. Nix.
Nutter & Co.	vs. McGough's Assignee.
Jacoby	vs. Parke.
Peer	vs. Greenwood.
Use of Jacobs	vs. McMullen.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 5, 1879.

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.

SHOP in Gurley Building, on High street, where choice samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. A trial is earnestly solicited. B. O. OESCHGER.

Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property, appraised and set apart for widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of the 4th April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1879*, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain real and personal property appraised and set apart for Caroline Kessler, widow of Isaiah Kessler, late of White township, dec'd—$278.75.

J. G. LAKE, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., May 5, 1879.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Isaac Crawford, of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., and Harriet, his wife, by deed of voluntary assignment have assigned all the estate, real and personal, of the said Isaac Crawford to Abel Lloyd, of Cambria township, in the county and State aforesaid, in trust for the creditors of said Isaac Crawford. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said Isaac Crawford will make payment to the said assignee, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. ABEL LLOYD,

May 23, 1879.-6t. Assignee of Isaac Crawford.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

HAVING, by a special arrangement with one of the largest SILVERWARE M'F'G firms in the United States (of over 40 years' standing), secured three special numbers in "ELEGANT CHASED NAPKIN RINGS," warranted triple plate on best hard white metal, and mailed free of postage on receipt of prices. No. 1, at 25c.; No. 2, at 50c.; No. 3, at 75c. Address all orders to JAMES M. SEMPLE, Nos. 165, 167 and 169 Federal St., ALLEGHENY CITY, PA. [5-2.-1m.]

N. B.—Mailed to any part of the United States.

PLANING MILL.—Having attached to our LUMBER MILLS near Ashland Furnace a complete Planing Mill, we are prepared to work FLOORING, SIDING and MOULDING of every description, and also do turning of all kinds, such as BROOM, FORK and HOE HANDLES, &c. FLOORING and SIDING always on hand at the Mill and for sale at the lowest cash prices.

D. & C. MOORE.

April 18, 1879.-3m.* P. O. address: ALTOONA, PA.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE!—Letters testamentary on the estate of Elizabeth Stuby, late of Carroll township, have been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned, residing near Ebensburg, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate will please make prompt payment of the same, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARTIN SANDERS, Executor.

Ebensburg, May 16, 1879.-6t.

MISS M. E. DAVIS has just returned from the city with a large and elegant stock of Spring and Summer Hats, as well as a full line of Notions and other goods in her line, which will be sold very cheap for cash. Ladies are earnestly invited to give her a call. Store in E. J. Humphreys' building, corner of Julian and Crawford streets.

Ebensburg, April 25, 1879.-3m.*

LICENSE NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following applications for Tavern License (held over from March Sessions) will be presented to the Court of Quarter Sessions on the first Monday of June next:

Edw'd O'Brien, Tavern Lic'se, Allegheny Twp.
John Litzinger, " " Chest Springs Bor.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 10, 1879.-3t.

A CARD.—The undersigned hereby announces himself an Independent Conservative Democratic candidate for the office of Poor House Director, pledging himself if elected to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity.

HENRY HOPPLE.

Carrolltown, March 3, 1879.

FARM, HOUSEHOLD AND STABLE.

Steamed Bread.—Bread is splendid steamed instead of baked, but should be steamed from half an hour to an hour longer, according to the size of the loaf.

Ground Tea.—A French chemist asserts that if tea be ground like coffee, immediately before hot water is poured upon it, it will yield nearly double the amount of its exhilarating qualities.

Spring wheat should be sown as early as possible, and so should oats. These grains need a long season to develop their full growth. Some new varieties of wheat are very promising, and should be tried in a small way as a test. No one should risk his whole crop on any new and untried variety. As wheat does not mix in the field, a new variety may be tried in a strip with other kinds without risk of mixing the varieties.

Potato water, or water in which potatoes have been boiled, is now recommended in various quarters as not only an effective but an immediate remedy for lice on cows and other cattle, also for ticks. The affected parts are to be bathed with the potato water; one application is generally sufficient. This remedy (if remedy it proves) has the merit of being exceedingly simple, easily employed, and without danger or injury to the cattle. —*New York World.*

The use of cow's milk in nervous disorders is very highly recommended by our best physicians. They prescribe it to be used at all hours, and recommend the patient to drink as much as four quarts per day if agreeable. The constant and exclusive use of this article after a time becomes very tiresome, and the milk acquires an unpleasant taste. It may in a degree be avoided by heating the milk and adding enough salt to flavor it, in this form doing as much good as in any other.

A Cure for Croup.—There are many varieties of croup, up to its most dangerous form, according to some, diphtheria when the whole body becomes infected with the disease and death generally ensues. A celebrated physician of standing reiterates that he has never failed to cure croup by means of bromium since he first employed it, twelve years ago. The remedy is simple; the one-hundredth part of pure bromium, dissolved in distilled water. Take every hour, and oftener if necessary, at the commencement of the disease, two or three drops of the solution in a spoonful of sugared water.

A correspondent of the *Indiana Farmer* from Labette, Kansas, uses the following contrivance to prevent cows from sucking themselves: "Cows may be cured of sucking themselves by the use of two sticks long enough to reach from the horns to the back of the shoulder. Cut notches in both ends of the sticks and secure one end of each to the base of your cow's horns. Then pass a rope around her body just back of her fore legs. Fasten the other ends of the sticks to this rope by means of knots about midway of each side. I will pay for all the milk the cow gets when the above directions are followed."

Mr. James A. Nelson, of Indian Run, who is a nurseryman of large experience, sends the following recipe for making grafting wax. "Take three parts rosin, two parts beeswax (in bulk) and one part tallow. Divide the rosin in three equal parts, beeswax into two parts, each one the size of the rosin, and tallow in one part the size of the others. Melt all together, then pour into a vessel filled with cold water. If it should stick to your fingers in making into balls for use, rub your hands with some tallow. This wax needs no other preparation before using, and will withstand both heat and cold for any length of time."

The Celery Cure.—Here we come with another cure. This one's pronunciamento is that celery is a cure for rheumatism. He has tried it over and over again with uniform success. The disease, he declares, is impossible if celery be cooked and freely eaten. It is ineffective when taken raw. He prescribes that it should be cut into bits, boiled in water until soft, and the water drunk by the patient. "Put new milk with a little flour and nutmeg into a saucepan with the boiled celery, serve it warm with pieces of toast, eat with potatoes, and the painful ailment will soon yield." He adds, says the New York *Times*, "that cold or damp never produces but simply develops the disease, of which acid blood is the primary and sustaining cause, and that while the blood is alkaline there can be neither rheumatism nor gout. English statistics show that in one year (1876) 2,640 persons died of rheumatism, and every case, it is claimed, might have been cured or prevented by the adoption of the remedy mentioned. At least two-thirds of the cases named heart disease are ascribed to rheumatism and its agonizing gout. Small-pox, so much dreaded, is not half so destructive as rheumatism, which, it is maintained by many physicians, can be prevented by obeying nature's law in diet. But if you have incurred it, boiled celery is pronounced unhesitatingly to be a specific."

In regard to the production of butter, a correspondent of the Ohio *Farmer* says that he feeds his cow on all the good hay she can eat, one bushel of turnips and four quarts of bran each day; keeps her in comfortable quarters and never allows her to drink very cold water. During the three months ending March 20 from her milk were made 103 pounds and 15 ounces of butter. She has a calf fourteen months old, and is giving more milk now than during the winter. Her owner feels assured that he can produce from her 500 pounds of butter per annum. The milk is always scalded when taken from her, which operation is believed to improve the quality and increase the yield of butter. The breed is not stated.

A most valuable remedy for heaves, and said to be a sure cure, is this. Forty sumac buds, one pound of rosin, one pint of ginger, half a pound of mustard, one pint of unslaked lime, one pound of epsom salts, four ounces of gum guiacum, six ounces of cream tartar. Mix thoroughly and divide into thirty powders, and give one every morning in the feed before watering.

Notice!

In the face of everything, Wanamaker & Brown increased their great Clothing business last year at Oak Hall nearly a quarter of a million dollars, and for 1879 the new plans will make the house more popular and increase the business still more. Eighteen years in the people's service at the old corner of Sixth and Market has taught us how to do the business well.

Notice!

Whatever may be said, no house in the United States sells anything like so much Clothing at Retail as Oak Hall, and no house in Philadelphia sells more than a quarter as many goods as Mr. Wanamaker sells *in Clothing alone.* Doing this large business shows the people's regard for our goods, and enables us to buy cheaply and sell at small profits.

Notice!

New patterns have been made this year and new styles introduced through Mr. Robert C. Ogden (formerly partner of the famous firm of Devlin & Co., New York), who is now associated with Oak Hall, and will give his whole energies and valuable experience to improving the manufacture of our Boys' and Men's Clothing. We do not buy Clothing like the dealers, but make it expressly for our own sales. The Spring stock is splendid, and no other make of goods, so far, has as much merit, or are sold as cheaply.

Notice!

Impressions have been erroneously given to the effect that Mr. John Wanamaker has founded Oak Hall, is not interested in the old store, and that it does not have his attention; on the contrary, his ownership of it remains unchanged, and he has lost none of his love for it. Every day finds him supervising all its departments. Mr. William H. Wanamaker spends his entire time on the Oak Hall business.

A VISIT THIS SPRING PARTICULARLY INVITED.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, 6th & Market Sts., Philad'a.
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
TRY IT
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1836.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
MEDALS AWARDED
PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
Battle Creek, Mich.
ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE
"VIBRATOR"
THRESHING MACHINERY.

The Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the Only Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "Vibrator" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
Is the greatest Blood Remedy of the age. Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples, and all Blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Read: "It cured my son of Scrofula."—J. E. Brooks, Painesville, O. "It cured my child of Erysipelas."—Mrs. E. Smithers, Lo[illegible], Pa. Price $1. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop's, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by Druggists and Country Store Keepers.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.,
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-1f.]

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. Outfit free. Shaw & Co., Augusta, Maine.

VIGORENE
THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

DR. J. WALKER'S SIERRA NEVADA
VIGORENE

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.
$100 IN GOLD
to any person afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE
is scientifically compounded from Herbs, Roots, Barks and Gums found in California and the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Cathartic, Alterative, Diuretic and Sudorific.
Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, assists digestion, and gives firmness and tone to the muscular and circulating system. It stimulates the vital processes to renewed activity, alters, corrects and purifies the fluids, tones the organs and re-establishes their healthy functions.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.
It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BILIOUS ATTACKS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, RHEUMATISM, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle, in English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will better convince you of its merits than volumes expressed in printers' ink.
A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no Man, Woman or Child can take VIGORENE and remain long sick. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent, safe and enduring basis.
Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.
Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per Bottle.
Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs,
40 John Street, New York.

VIGORENE
☞ For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11.,'78.-1y.]

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.
Gray's Specific Medicine.
TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHEA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence on Self Abuse—as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases. TRADE MARK.
Before Taking. After Taking.
Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.
The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.
☞ Sold in Ebensburg by C. T. Roberts, and by Druggists everywhere.
Harris & Ewing, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, Pa. [8-16.-1y.]

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

ROSE LEGENDS.

In the neighborhood of Jerusalem is a pleasant valley, which still bears the name of Solomon's Rose Garden, and where, according to a Mohammedan myth, a compact was made between the Wise Man and the genii of the Morning Land, which was writ, not in blood, like the bond between Faust and Mephistopheles, nor in gall like our modern treaties, but with saffron and rose water upon the petals of white roses. In Paris, in the sixteenth century, an edict was issued requiring all Jews to wear a rose on their breasts as a distinguishing mark. In the Catholic Tyrol, in the present day, betrothed swains are expected to carry a rose during the period of their betrothal as a warning to young maidens of their engaged state. Roses have played and still play an important part in popular usages in many other parts of the world. In Germany, young girls deck their hair with white roses for their confirmation, their entrance into the world, and when, at the end of life's career, the aged grandmother departs to her eternal rest, a last gift, in the shape of a rose-garland, is laid upon her bier. Julius Cæsar, it is recorded, was fain to hide his baldness at the age of thirty, with the products of the Roman rose gardens, as Anacreon hid the snows of eighty under a wreath of roses. At mid-Lent the Pope sends a golden rose to particular churches or crowned heads, whom he designs as especially to honor. Martin Luther wore a rose at his girdle. In these instances the rose serves as a symbol of ecclesiastical wisdom. A rose has figured on the headsman's axe of the Vehmgericht. Many orders, fraternities, and societies have taken the rose as their badge. The "Rosicrucians" may be instanced. The "Society of the Rose," of Hamburg, an association of learned ladies of the seventeenth century, is a less known example. It was divided into four sections—the roses, the lilies, the violets and the pinks. The holy Medardus instituted in France the custom of "La Rosiere," by which, in certain localities, a money gift and crown of roses are bestowed on the devoutest and most industrious maiden in the commune. The infamous Duke de Chatres established an "Order of the Rose" with a diametrically opposite intention, the avowed object being the undermining of female virtue. At Treviso a curious rose feast is or was held annually. A castle was erected with tapestry and silken hangings, and defended by the best born maidens in the city against the attacks of young bachelors, almonds, nutmegs, roses and squirts filled with rose water being the ammunition freely used on both sides.—*Gardner's Monthly.*

Origin of the Apple.—There is sufficient evidence to prove that the apple was employed as food in certain parts of Europe at a very ancient period, perhaps even before the period of written history. The carbonized seeds and fragments of apples and other fruits are found in the mud of certain lakes in Switzerland, where the pile builders or lake dwellers had their habitations. It might be supposed that these vestiges were wild or crab apples, the native product of the country, and such is probably the fact. But according to Prof. Karl Koch, there are no species of apples truly indigenous in Europe; those which are found growing without cultivation, are the result of accidental sowings of common apple seeds. If this statement is correct, the question arises, whence came the apples and fruits of the pile-builders? The same question might be propounded with respect to the wheat which is found in the debris of their dwellings and the answer to the one question would probably be an answer for the other. It is not improbable that the distribution of grain and fruit among the nations of the earth has a much greater antiquity than has commonly been admitted. In attempting to determine the original specific character of our common apple we have to deal with a difficult question. The apple of the present day is the product of centuries of cultivation and horticultural skill, and the transformations and modifications affected thereby are such that we need not be surprised if we are unable to recognize the original or parent stock. Linnaeus named the common apple of cultivation *Pyrus Malus*, taking as the type the common seedling apple, which he appears to have considered a good species, and the same view has been generally entertained by succeeding botanists.

Wonderful Mirages in Arizona.—An imaginative correspondent, writing from Arizona, says:

"It was only a few weeks ago, between Gila Bend and Maricopa, that I witnessed a most marvelous and exquisite series of transformations reflected by the phenomenon of mirage. The Sierra de las Estrella mountain had entirely disappeared, and in its place was a walled city upon the margin of a beautiful lake. All at once the city disappeared and a castellated mountain rose in the middle of the lake and turned into a palace, which, after balancing itself in the air, toppled over and sank into the bosom of the tranquil waters. Then arose a multiplicity of grotesque elevations, which rapidly assumed the character of fairy islets, with lakelets within themselves; then, owing to the unequal densities and refracting powers of the adjacent strata of air, the islets became transformed into castles, cathedrals, buttresses, cubes, fortifications and other rock systems of architecture, which only survived, however, to vanish on perfect completion. Again rose an object which resembled a magnificent opera house or cathedral, with requisite description of gothic windows and domes, balustrades, imposing arches and doorways and many-colored lamps. This picture gave way to an immense tube, which seemed to be suspended in the air, until shivered into almost infinitesimal fragments, each of which assumed a variety of shapes, with serrated borders, and soon vanished or became truncated below the horizon. Then arose an immense island, in shape not unlike Alcatras; again, it closely resembled Gibraltar, lifted in the air, all the while presenting an aspect as threatening as either of the strongholds above named. Then came the pyramids, and, anon, the Casa Grande, precisely as it exists fifty miles away. Presently a broad white scarf seemed to have been thrown over the last named elevation, yet permitting a formation like the picture of the 'Rock of Ages.'"

Making Lumber from Straw.—Mr. S. H. Hamilton, of Bushnell, Ill., has discovered, says the St. Louis *Journal of Commerce*, a process for making hard wood lumber out of common wheat straw, with all the effect of polish and finish which is obtainable on the hardest of black walnut and mahogany, at as little cost as clear pine lumber can be manufactured for. The process of manufacture, as explained by Mr. Hamilton, is as follows:

Ordinary strawboard, such as is manufactured at any paper mill, is used for the purpose. As many sheets are taken as is required to make the thickness of the lumber desired. These sheets are passed through a chemical solution, which thoroughly softens up the fibre and completely saturates it; the whole is then pressed through a succession of rollers, dried and hardened during the passage, as well as polished, and comes out of the end of the machine hard, dry lumber ready for use. It is claimed that the chemical properties hardening in the fibre entirely prevent water soaking, and render the lumber combustible only in very hot fire. The hardened finish on the outside also makes it impervious to water. The sample exhibited could hardly be told from hard wood lumber, and in sawing it the difference could not be detected. It is susceptible of a very high polish, and samples of imitation of marble, mahogany, etc., were shown which might deceive the most experienced eye. Not only does Mr. Hamilton claim a substitute for lumber in sash, doors, blinds, and finished stuff, but also a substitute for black walnut and other woods in the manufacture of all kinds of fine furniture, coffins, etc., and also an excellent substitute for marble in marble top tables, mantle pieces, bureaus, etc. He claims that it will not warp in the least.

Truth is stranger than fiction, for there is less of it.

Dangers of Lead Poisoning from the Use of Tinned Ware.

According to recent investigations, made both in England and this country, it seems that we would do well hereafter to examine very carefully the tin employed in coating utensils that are used for cooking or preserving food of any kind. Since tin has fallen in price it is not very uncommon to meet with samples which contain lead to a considerable amount, evidently added to the more expensive metal with a view of adulterating it and thus avoiding loss on the price at which it is necessary to sell it. The results of this, of course, may prove serious. Dr. R. C. Kedsie, President of the State Board of Health of Michigan, in a recent report on this subject, says: "I have examined a large number of specimens of tin plate of vessels made of tinned iron, of tin spoons and iron spoons coated with tin, both teaspoons and tablespoons, and find in almost every instance that the tin is alloyed with lead; in almost every case the lead was present in some quantity, and often in very large quantity. Nor is the lead confined to the poorer qualities of tin, but some of the highest priced and 'first quality of tin plate' contains a large quantity of lead. It is an astonishing fact that a large proportion of the tinned wares in the market is unfit to use because of the large quantity of lead with which the tin is alloyed."

The dangers that are likely to ensue from the use of articles tinned with such an alloy are these: The alloy of tin and lead will tarnish, or, more properly speaking, oxidize much more readily than pure tin, and the oxide of lead thus formed is very soluble in acetic or vinegar (forming "sugar of lead"), and also in lactic acid or the acid of sour milk; it will form, too, salts with malic and citric acids which exist in our common fruits, such as apples, cherries, strawberries, currants, etc. Indeed, as Dr. Kedzie very truly observes, any of our acid fruits when cooked in vessels containing any lead, or even when left in such vessels for some time, are very liable to take up some of the poisonous metal, and to become thereby unfit for food, inasmuch as all salts of lead are poisonous; and the danger is the greater because lead compounds are cumulative poisons. "A person may not be poisoned by one or two small doses, but even if a very minute dose is taken for a long time, the person may be broken in health or even lose his life."

Fortunately the test for lead is a very simple and easy one, and almost everybody has it and may determine satisfactorily whether his tinware contains any of the poisonous metal in sensible quantity. For this purpose Dr. Kedzie recommends that a drop of strong nitric acid be placed on the tinned surface by means of a glass rod or splinter of wood, and that the acid be rubbed over a space as large as a dime, warmed gently until dry, and that two drops of a solution of potassium iodide be then dropped on the spot. If the tin contains lead a bright yellow iodide of lead will form on the spot. The test is one that can be very rapidly applied and the results are decisive.

The Wonderful Plant-Producing Caterpillar.—Among the many curious forms of animal and vegetable life at the antipodes, perhaps none is more remarkable in number in certain parts of New Zealand, and less frequently, in a somewhat different shape, in New South Wales, than the plant-producing caterpillar. In the body of this caterpillar litterally grows the root of a species of rush, or reed, whose stem, growing upwards in the ordinary manner above ground, is the perfect stem of a leafless vegetable, with a head somewhat resembling that of bulrush. The heads or seed vessels of the plant are eaten by the Maoris, and, when burnt, are employed as a coloring matter; the plant, when roasted, emits a strong animal smell. The natural history of this curious organism is briefly as follows: The caterpillar, known as the "Aweto," or *Hipialus virescens*, when burrowing underground, previous to its metamorphosis to the chrysalis state, collects one or more of the seeds of a parasitic fungus (*Sphæria Robertsii*) in the joints of its neck, where, nurtured by the warmth of the body, they germinate, the roots pressing downwards and completely filling the skin of the caterpillar's body, and the stem springing upwards through the light, rich soil, till it attains a height of some eight or ten inches. The caterpillars seldom or never exceed three or four inches in length, and the root of the plant appears invariably to confine itself to the shell of the insect, which preserves its outward form intact, the feet, eyes and scales appearing perfect. Wherever the club-shaped heads of the plants are seen, its caterpillar root may easily be found by digging carefully downwards to a distance of several inches. This remarkable instance of a caterpillar, naturally destined to develop into a gaudy butterfly, transforming itself into an integral and radical portion of an insignificant plant, seems like a protest against the ravages which these larvæ usually commit on the produces of the vegetable kingdom.

Bed-Bug Spiders.—Perhaps there are not very many aware of the great utility of at least one species of the common house spider as a destroyer of bed-bugs. I tried all possible means to exterminate them, but seemingly without effect, as they had got into the walls and extended to different rooms. One day I noticed what I thought to be a very large bed-bug carrying off a very small spider of half its size. This I was determined to prevent, and went with a small piece of stick to separate and kill the former. They first ran very lively along the floor in opposite directions, but to my great surprise I saw the little spider wheel around, pursue, seize, and bear off the bug in triumph, with great ease. A further search revealed one day a spider's web in which hung about half a dozen dead bugs like carcasses in a butcher's stall, for the spider, who generally depends on his net for securing its prey, had apparently on this occasion left it for so precious a morsel.

I forthwith gave directions that no spider's web was to be brushed down for a time, much preferring the remedy in this case to the bugs; and whether it was that the spiders had the best of them I cannot say, but the result was that in a little while they became totally extinct. There is another species of the spider, numerous but very seldom seen, which does not make webs, but pounces on its prey and lives in crevices. It is harmless, one of the least repugnant looking, but one of the most extraordinary active little customers in the insect creation. If it were found that "bug" were "venison" to that spider, and it could be introduced into houses, the former might make their wills.

A Breathing Cave.—In the range of mountains in Western North Carolina, known as "The Fox Range," a most singular phenomenon exists. It is a "breathing cave." In the summer months a current of air comes from it so strongly that a person cannot walk against it, while in the winter the suction is just as great. The cool air from the mountain in summer is felt for miles in a direct line from the cave. At times a most unpleasant odor is emitted upon the current from the dead carcases of animals sucked in and killed by the violence. The loss of cattle and stock in that section in winter is accounted for in this way—they range too near the mouth of the cave and the current carries them in. At times when the change from inhalation begins, the air is filled with hairs of various animals; not unfrequently halves and whole carcasses are found miles from the place. The air has been known to change materially in temperature during exhalation, from quite cool to unpleasantly hot, withering vegetation within reach, and accompanied by a terrible roaring sound, like a pot boiling. It is unaccounted for by scientific men who have examined it, though no exploration can take place. It is feared by many that a volcanic eruption may take place there some time.

Love's Ingenuity.—A couple, not one hundred miles from Manchester, carried on their courtship in rather a novel manner. A young man had fallen in love with the daughter of his employer; but from certain ideas of wealth, a match was opposed by the father. The consequence was, that the young man was forbidden to visit his employer's house. The old gentleman was in the habit of wearing a cloak, and the young couple made him the innocent bearer of their correspondence. The lady pinned a letter inside the lining of the old man's cloak every day, and when the father went into the counting-house, and threw off his cloak, the lover took out the lover's epistle, read it, and sent the reply back in the same manner. Love and ingenuity were finally successful.

The *Western Rural* says that French chicken producers find that feeding fowls with boiled or steamed carrots, chopped into small pieces, rapidly fattens them and imparts an agreeable flavor to the flesh greatly relished by epicures, and that fowls thus fed sell more rapidly than others. The experiment at least is worth trying here. If spring chickens could thus be increased in weight and savor in a few weeks, both producers and consumers would be benefited.

Persons living in marshy districts, who are exposed to miasmatic exhalations, will find that lime juice mixed with water and taken freely as a beverage, will prove an excellent preventive of malarial fevers.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

LIST OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE, as appraised in Cambria County, for the year 1879:

Class.		Lic'se.	Class.		Lic'se.
	ADAMS TOWNSHIP.				
14	Daniel Gohn	$7.00	14	John P. Gohn	$7.00
	ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.				
14	C. P. & H. Himmelright	7.00	14	Wm. P. Buck	7.00
	BARR TOWNSHIP.				
14	Casper Leib	7.00			
	BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.				
14	Isaac Michaels	7.00			
	CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.				
13	A. A. Barker & Son	10.00	14	Maucher & Weaklen	7.00
14	John Buck	7.00	14	P. L. Eck	7.00
13	S. Teitelbaum	10.00	14	Andrew Houck	7.50
	CAMBRIA BOROUGH.				
14	Michael Hallarn	7.00	14	Peter Saly	7.00
14	Marg't Stebich	7.00	14	John Kinty	7.00
	CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.				
14	Jacob Widman	7.00	14	Albert Laymyer	7.00
14	Louisa Aaron	7.00			
	CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.				
14	Cooper & Mellon	7.00	14	Mathias Denney	7.00
	CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.				
14	J. Perry & Son	7.00	14	Cooper & Mellon	7.00
	CROYLE TOWNSHIP.				
14	J. D. Plemmer	7.00	14	John Brown	7.00
14	P. M. Brown	7.00	14	S. B. Stineman	7.00
14	Dunmire & Burtnet	7.50	14	Daniel Murphy	7.50
	COOPERSDALE BOROUGH.				
14	G. W. Stutsman	7.00			
	EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.				
14	P. & D. L. Shaffer	7.00			
	EBENSBURG BOROUGH.				
14	E. Roberts & Son	7.00	14	E. C. Parrish	7.00
14	Geo. Huntley	7.00	14	N. J. Freidhoff	7.00
14	John Thompson	7.00	14	John Owens	7.00
14	David Evans	7.00	13	Barker & Son	10.00
14	C. T. Roberts	7.00	14	A. Strittmatter	7.00
14	M. L. Oatman	7.00	14	Thomas Griffith	7.50
14	Wm. Lemmon	7.00	14	Edward Griffith	7.00
14	John Lloyd & Co	7.00	14	Davis & Bro.'s	7.00
	FRANKLIN BOROUGH.				
13	G. S. Paul	10.00	14	Martin Custer	7.00
13	A. & J. L. Custer	10.00	14	Peter Rubrits	7.00
14	D. W. Coulter	7.00			
	GALLITZIN BOROUGH.				
14	F. J. Christy	7.50	14	Thomas Bradley	7.00
14	John Troxell	7.00			
	JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.				
14	Chas. S. Ruth	7.00	14	Wm. Updegrave	7.00
14	W. H. Plack	7.00	13	A. Roland	10.00
14	G. Bostard	7.00	14	John Gearhart	7.00
14	M. S. Maloy	7.00	14	Christ. Kreiger	7.00
14	Jas. J. Murphy	7.00	14	C. B. Cover	7.00
14	N. & A. Horne	7.00	14	A. & A. Beck	7.00
11	Geis, Foster & Quinn	15.00	13	F. W. Hay & Son	10.00
14	E. L. Edwards & Bro	7.00	14	L. F. Leitenberger	7.00
14	Frank Maloy	7.50	14	George Heiser	7.00
14	Bantley & Fronheiser	7.00	14	David Creed	7.00
14	C. T. Frazer	7.00	14	John Jordon	7.50
13	Scott Dibert	10.50	14	L. T. Beam	7.00
13	John Stinger	10.00	14	A. Montgomery	7.00
14	A. Nathan	7.00	14	Kinney & Campbell	7.50
13	J. H. McKinney	10.00	11	John Thomas	15.00
13	M. Snellenburg	10.50	13	L. M. Wolf	10.00
13	S. J. Hess	10.00	13	Jno. Dibert & Son	10.00
13	T. & G. Gallagher	10.00	14	B. Morante	7.50
14	G. E. Jacob	7.50	14	C. O. Luther	7.00
14	Louis Luckhard	7.00	13	M. C. Parker	10.00
13	Geo. Unversagt	10.00	14	L. Baumer	7.00
13	Fred. W. Kress	10.50	14	J. Q. A. Benshoff	7.00
12	Louther & Green	13.00	14	W. W. Pike	7.00
14	E. Zang	7.00	14	Samuel Given	7.00
14	Jacob Wild	7.00	14	H. D. Brinker & Bro	7.00
14	A. Burgraff	7.00	14	H. D. Brinker & Bro	7.00
14	Mellor & Hendricks	7.00	14	Mike Gladhill	7.00
12	J. & H. Swank	12.50	14	Osburn & Confer	7.00
14	Wm. Caldwell	7.00	13	Singer M'f'g Co.	10.00
14	A. Metz	7.00	14	L. Rohm & Co.	7.00
14	W. H. Levergood	7.50	14	George M. Hay	7.50
14	Emil Young	7.00	14	J. A. Hood	7.00
14	Jacob Fend	7.00	14	Wm. Ankeny	7.00
14	Jacob Replogle	7.00	14	T. W. Carlan	7.00
14	J. C. Pfeiler	7.00	14	Geo. W. Moses	7.00
14	S. C. Bailey	7.50	9	G. T. Stewart & Co.	25.00
14	Eben James	7.50	14	Jacob Jacoby	7.00
14	Wm. S. Jones	7.50	1	Wood, Morrell & Co.	200.00
14	Davis & Bro	7.00	14	M'Clellan & Stufft	7.00
14	Henry Richard	7.00	14	Philips & Co.	7.00
14	Geo. C. Orth	7.50	14	A. Cohen	7.00
14	John Muller	7.00	14	L. Luckhardt, jr.	7.00
14	Dr. A. M. Wakefield	7.50	14	Carl, Linn & Co.	7.00
12	The People's Store (limited)	12.50	14	Harry Wayne	7.00
14	Fockler & Levergood	7.00	14	Kimpel Viering	7.00
14	J. K. Shryock	7.00	14	W. D. Marshall	7.00
14	Bloch & Stutzman	7.00	14	John Fenn	7.00
14	Chas. Hochstein	7.00	14	C. Elsaesser	7.00
14	A. M. Croyle	7.00	14	John Henderson	7.50
14	J. H. Kuntz	7.50	14	Emanuel James	7.50
			14	A. H. Bloch	7.50
			14	H. D. Kennedy	7.00
	LORETTO BOROUGH.				
14	F. P. Bradley	7.00	14	Wm. Litzinger	7.00
14	W. W. McAteer	7.00	14	M. J. Teitelbaum	7.00
14	M. McDonald	7.00	14	F. O'Friel	7.00
14	A. J. Christy	7.00			
	MILLVILLE BOROUGH.				
14	F. W. Given	7.00	14	G. W. Stutzman	7.00
	RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.				
14	George Conrad	7.00			
	SUMMITVILLE BOROUGH.				
14	Wm. McConnell	7.00	14	John Eager	7.00
14	Jas. M. Gillen	7.00	14	John Riffle	7.00
	TUNNEL HILL BOROUGH.				
14	Jas. P. Murray	7.00	14	B. M. Johnston & Co	7.00
14	Patrick Smith	7.00			
	TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.				
14	S. P. Morrell	7.00			
	WILMORE BOROUGH.				
14	Mrs. H. B. Kephart	7.50	14	O. J. Evans	7.50
13	W. J. Weisslagle	10.00	14	John McColgan	7.00
	WOODVALE BOROUGH.				
14	W. E. Adams & Rosensteel	12.50		John Clark	7.00
	WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.				
14	M. B. McLaughlin	7.50	14	J. A. Maher	7.00
14	C. & J. Lahey	7.00	14	Mentzer & Leib	7.50
14	Mrs. C. Thompson	7.50	14	R. L. George	7.50
			14	John Leap	7.00
	WHITE TOWNSHIP.				
14	A. H. Fiske & Co.	7.00	11	Jas. E. Palmer	15.00
14	A. S. McCarty	7.00	14	John C. Gates	7.50
	UPPER YODER TOWNSHIP.				
14	Jacob Beam	7.00			
	PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.				
14	Wm. Pringle, jr.	7.00	14	Martin & Co.	7.00
14	S. McKinzie	7.00			

LIST OF RETAILERS OF SPIRITOUS LIQUORS, as assessed in Cambria county, for the year 1879:

Class 5.	License.		
Allegheny Township.			
Edward O'Brien	$50.50		
Barr Township.			
Nicholas Lambour*	50.50		
Chest Township.			
Joseph Rhody*	50.00		
Carrolltown Borough.			
E. L. Bender*	50.00	Lawrence Schroth*	50.00
Andrew Houck	50.50	Julius Stich*	50.50
Carroll Township.			
Edwin M. Reed	50.50		
Clearfield Township.			
Thomas Dumphy	50.00		
Chest Springs Borough.			
John Crouse*	50.00	John P. Litzinger	50.50
Adam Leiden*	50.50		
Cambria Borough.			
Michael Hallern	50.00	Charles Boyle	50.50
Peter Haughey	50.50	Peter Roth	50.00
E. McDonnand	50.00	George Aigner	50.00
Henry Gore	50.00	Edward Howe	50.00
B. Fitzpatrick	50.50	Michael Steibich	50.50
Conemaugh Borough.			
Joseph Horner	50.50	Lawrence Furlong	50.50
Philip Hertzinger	50.50	John Murton	50.00
John Karr	50.00	Peter A. Hoffman	50.50
George Held	50.00	Lawrence Reich	50.00
Joseph Mentzer	50.00	Hugh Greenwood	50.00
Michael Toohey	50.00	John Gearhardt	50.00
Joseph Daily	50.00		
Croyle Township.			
Peter Brown	50.00	John Metzar*	50.50
East Conemaugh Borough.			
Leonard Kes[illegible]	50.00	Mary Ellen Kelly	50.00
Ebensburg Borough.			
John A. Blair*	50.00	Michael Latterner*	50.50
Christina Foster*	50.00	Thomas H. Heist*	50.00
Elder Township.			
Thomas Ott*	50.00		
Franklin Borough.			
Peter Rubritz	50.50		
Richland Township.			
Christina Heins	50.50	Bernard Nees	50.50
Gallitzin Borough.			
Albert Bender*	50.00	James Maulls*	50.50
Johnstown Borough.			
Charles Kast	50.00	John M. King	50.50
George Raab	50.00	W. H. Thompson	50.00
George S. Shafer	50.00	Joseph Crouse	50.50
August Danges	50.50	Thomas S. Davis	50.00
Adam Biershank	50.50	Joseph Boxler	50.00
John McDermott*	50.00	John Fritz	50.00
P. O'Connell	50.50	David Faloon	50.50
Conrad Raab	50.50	Joseph Shoemaker	50.00
John Raab	50.00	Stephen Quirk	50.50
John Shiffhauer	50.00	Mrs. J. Weigand	50.00
John W. Shaffer	50.00	Henry Shaffer	50.50
Philip Shultice	50.00	Catharine Werner	50.50
John Coad	50.50	Eckhart Pfile	50.50
Michael Finnagan	50.50	Oscar Graeffe	50.00
Chas. Zimmerman	50.00	Henry Fritz*	50.50
Charles Kropp	50.00		
Loretto Borough.			
A. J. Christy*	50.00	Florian Bengle*	50.00
Millville Borough.			
Henry Van Alt	50.50	Hugh McGrory	50.50
Emanuel James	50.00	Richard Dowling	50.00
Joseph Fieldhouse	50.50	Robert Sagerson	50.00
Portage Township.			
Jesse McGough	50.50		
Richland Township.			
Henry Bauerly	50.00		
Summitville Borough.			
Christian Reich	50.50		
Tunnelhill.			
Mathew Dignam*	50.50	Patrick O'Dowd	50.00
Michael McMorris*	50.50	Anthony McCue*	50.00
Washington Township.			
M. B. McLaughlin	50.50	Mrs. M. Helly*	50.00
Elias J. Unger*	50.50	C. A. George*	50.00
John H. Clark	50.50	Christ. Robeni*	50.00
Wilmore Borough.			
George Wendtroth	50.00		
Upper Yoder Township.			
Jacob Boehm	50.00		

EATING HOUSE LICENSES.

Carrolltown Borough.			
F. & C. Eger*	20.00	Wm. C. Schroth*	20.50
Henry Bloom*	20.00		
Chest Township.			
George Cook*	20.50		
Gallitzin Borough.			
Andrew Geagler*	$20.00		
Johnstown Borough.			
Jacob Fend	20.00	John A. Stemmer	20.00
Mary Crossen	20.00	Charles Wehn	20.50
Mrs. E. Kohler	20.50		
Loretto Borough.			
F. X. Haid*	20.50	Peter Brown	20.00
Wilmore Borough.			
John Schroth*	20.00	P. F. Kirby	20.00
Washington Township.			
George J. Schwaderer	20.00		

Those marked * have paid their licenses in full.

QUART LICENSES.

John Ludwig, Johnstown	25.00
Fisher & Co., "	25.00

Class.	BREWERIES.	License.
9	F. & C. Eger, Carrolltown	15.00
9	Henry Bloom, "	15.00
9	Anuken, Bauer, & Gagle, Gallitzin Bor.	15.00
9	Florien Bangle, Loretto Boro'	15.50
9	G. J. Schwaderer, Washington Twp	15.00
9	John Emmerling, Johnstown Boro'	15.00
9	Charles Wehen, " "	15.50
9	Max. Heubach, " "	15.50
9	Jacob Goenner, Cambria Boro'	15.00
8	Lambert & Kress, Conemaugh Boro'	25.00
9	Joseph Cost, Conemaugh Twp	15.00

BILLIARD TABLES.

E. J. Unger, Washington Twp., 4 tables	15.50
John Jordon, Johnstown Boro', 2 tables	40.50
W. C. Williamson, Ebensburg Bor., 2 tables	40.50

TEN-PIN ALLEYS.

E. J. Unger, Washington Twp., 2 alleys	10.50
Thos. H. Heist, Ebensburg Boro', 1 alley	30.00
Abel Lloyd, Cambria Twp., 1 alley	30.50
Edward O'Brien, Allegheny Twp., 1 alley	40.50

Take notice, all who are concerned in this appraisment, that an appeal will be held at the Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, on *Monday, the 2nd day of June, 1879*, when and where you may attend if you think proper.
THOMAS CALLAN,
Mercantile Appraiser.
May 2, 1879.-4t.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE CMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
GOOD FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879.-1y.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Penn'a.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf.

Removed to Bank Building
—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.
CARL RIVINIUS,
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,
EBENSBURG, PA.,
HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSB'G WOOLEN FACTORY.
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the Ebensburg Woolen Factory from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. Will also Manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.
Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.
F. H. BARKER.
ALVIN EVANS.
ED. JAMES.
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf.

GEO. W. OATMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.
PENSIONS, Back Pay, and Bounty, Increased Pensions, Equalized Bounty, and all Military Claims speedily collected. Real Estate bought and sold, and payment of taxes attended to. Book Accounts, Notes, Due-Bills, Judgments, Rents, &c., collected. Deeds, Mortgages, Agreements, Letters of Attorney, Bonds, &c., neatly written, and all legal business carefully attended to on reasonable terms. ☞ Special attention given to all kinds of business in the Orphans' Court, and the settlement of Accounts of *Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees,* and *Assignees.* [2-14,'79.-3m.*]

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMBSTONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1878.-1y.*

J. C. McGINLEY'S
DINING ROOMS!
For Ladies and Gentlemen,
161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.
FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS. OYSTERS and SUPPERS served at short notice.
Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

PATENTS!
LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.
PATENTS procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 20 days. Send for circular containing useful information. Office, 131 Fifth Avenue, above Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-14.-11m.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,
Surgeon Dentist,
WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.
Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [6-17,'72.]

A PLAIN OF ANTS.

On the old Spanish road from Chaparral to Ataco, in Tolima, there is a plain about two miles in length, and at greatest width about one-third of a mile, surrounded on all sides by heavy timber, and covered with a velvety mass of succulent grass. This plain presents one of the oddest sights to the traveler in this land of odd growths and anomalous peculiarities. Scattered over its surface are hundreds of ant-hills. These hills are built of clay or compacted earth, so solidly that they are able to resist the elements as well as the attacks of cattle running against them, or rubbing against them, as will be mentioned further on. It is wonderful how these little architects can construct such solid houses. At Tunzi I thought I would examine the interior arrangements of one of these houses. I first used a stout stick to break through the wall, but I found this ineffectual. I then tried an iron pick, and even with this I found it not an easy task. The shell was not less than three and one-half inches in thickness at the base, gradually decreasing towards the top, which consists of a mass of earth often ten inches thick, and packed together as compact almost as the rock. But it is on the inside that these skillful builders display their native instinct to best advantage. Inside of the shell the space is cut up into the most apparently complicated mass of labyrinthine passages, chambers and cells. But a little observation shows that in their construction the most perfect regularity and system are displayed. The partition walls are made of the same compacted clay, hard and smooth; where strength is required they are heavy; where only separation is the only object, they are not much thicker than the walls of honey-combs. Some passages are two inches in diameter, where they are much used; then towards the shell or top they are correspondingly small. At first glance one would think that their construction involved an intelligence of a superior order, or to speak in a Darwinian sense the mind is lost in wonder contemplating the generations of inherited adaptation to the work of constructing habitations of such wonderful complexity. The cells, of which there are thousands in the larger houses, are of an elliptic shape with the major axis horizontal and of a height as great as the longer diameter. Many of the store-cells have a diameter of an inch or more; the breeding cells, not so great; the dwelling cells larger than either of the others.—*Phil. Press.*

Remedies for Hydrophobia.—A Parisian veterinarian has recently announced his discovery of a certain antidote to the virus of rabies. To prove its value he inoculated sixteen dogs with the virus, abandoned eight of them to nature, and placed the remainder on active treatment. The first eight shortly became rabid and died; the others are still alive and apparently in good health.

In connection with the question of hydrophobia, *L'Italia Agricola* recalls a circumstance put on record by Dr. Maraschetti, an Italian surgeon in Moscow. While traveling in the Ukraine, in 1803, there were introduced to his notice 15 persons who had just been bitten by a dog that was undoubtedly rabid. As the doctor was preparing his remedies he was waited on by a deputation of respectable persons, who requested that a peasant of the neighborhood, whose skill in curing hydrophobia was in high repute, might be permitted to undertake the care of the patients.

Maraschetti consented, on condition that he should be allowed to be present and personally supervise the measures adopted by the countryman. The latter gave 14 of the patients a decoction of broom flowers to drink, and twice a day he carefully examined the interior surface of their tongues to see, as he expressed it, "whether any buttons containing the poison had formed." Where these appeared they were at once opened and cauterized with a red hot iron. The whole of these fourteen patients recovered, and Maraschetti saw them three years afterward in perfect health.

The fifteenth patient, who was put under ordinary treatment, developed hydrophobia at the end of the seventh day, and died.

Where Tin Ores are Found.—Tin is one of the earliest metals known which is contrary to what, not many years ago, was the general opinion of scientific men. The researches however, which within the last twenty years have been instituted with regard to the earliest races inhabiting Europe, have conclusively shown that weapons and instruments of bronze (an alloy of tin and copper) were probably the metallic articles earliest in use, after those composed of copper alone, and before the introduction of iron. In the curious "lake dwellings" discovered in Switzerland, not only bronze implements, but bars of pure tin are frequently found, though the ores varying from four to twenty per cent. are the most common. The principal present sources of tin are, first, Cornwall, where it is now almost exclusively procured from the mines instead of washing, or "stream works;" second, Saxony or Bohemia, in small quantities, and exclusively from mines; third, Banes and other islands of the Malay Archipelago, the Malay peninsula, as parts of Hindostan and Burmah; all the productions from these (now furnishing the greater part of the tin commerce) now generally known as "Straits tin," being derived from stream works; fourth, New South Wales, Queensland and other parts of Australia, together with Tasmania, Spain, Bolivar and Mexico, also furnish (or have lately done so) some portion of the tin commerce; also Greenland, Japan, Finland, Siberia, Iceland and Madagascar.

A Valuable Tree.—The carnauba tree, a species of the palm which flourishes without culture at Bahia, Rio Grande del Norte, Brazil, is of immense value. The root possesses properties similar to those of the sarsaparilla; the trunk furnishes a superior fibre, as well as a flower similar to maizena; the pulp of its fruit is very palatable; and the oily nut, when roasted and pulverized, is a good substitute for coffee. The trunk when young yields wine, vinegar, a saccharine matter, and a species of gum resembling sago; the leaves produce a wax from which excellent candles are made, and the full-grown wood is adapted to the manufacture of musical instruments, drain pipes, and water conduits.